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For the National Era.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN:
OR,
LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

BY MRS. H. B. STOWE.

CHAPTER VI.—*Discovery.*

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby, after their protracted discussion of the night before, did not readily sink to repose, and, in consequence, slept somewhat later than usual the ensuing morning.

"I wonder what keeps Eliza," said Mrs. Shelby, after giving her bell repeated pulls to no purpose.

Mr. Shelby was standing before his dressing-glass, sharpening his razor; and just then the door opened, and a colored boy entered with his shaving water.

"Andy," said his mistress, "step to Eliza's door, and tell her I have rung for her three times. Poor thing!" she added, to herself, with a sigh.

Andy soon returned, with eyes very wide in astonishment.

"Lor, missis! Lizzy's drawers is all open, and her things all lying every which way—and I believe she's just done clared out!"

The truth flashed upon Mr. Shelby and his wife at the same moment; he exclaimed—

"Then she suspected it, and she's off!"

"The Lord be thanked!" said Mrs. Shelby; "I trust she is."

"Wife, you talk like a fool! really it will be something pretty awkward for me, if she is. Haley saw that I hesitated about selling this child, and he'll think I connived at it, to get him out of the way. It touches my honor!" and Mr. Shelby left the room hastily.

There was great running and ejaculating, and opening and shutting of doors, and appearance of faces in all shades of color in different places, for about a quarter of an hour. One person only, who might have shed some light on the matter, was entirely silent, and that was the head cook, Aunt Chloe. Silently, and with a heavy cloud settled down over her once joyous face, she proceeded making out her breakfast biscuits, as if she heard and saw nothing of the excitement around her.

Very soon, about a dozen young imps were roosting, like so many crows, on the verandah railings, each one determined to be the first one to apprize the strange mass'r of his ill luck.

"He'll be rael mad, I'll be bound," said Andy.

"*Won't* he swar!" said little black Jake.

"Yes, for he *does* swar," said woolly-headed Mandy. "I hearn him yesterday, at dinner. I hearn all about it then, cause I got into the closet, where missis keeps the great jugs, and I hearn every word." And Mandy, who had never in her life thought of the meaning of a word she had heard, more than a black cat, now took airs of superior wisdom, and strutted about, forgetting to state that, though actually coiled up among the jugs at the time specified, she had been fast asleep all the time.

When at last Haley appeared, booted and spurred, he was saluted, as usually is the case, with the bad tidings, on every hand. The young imps on the verandah were not disappointed in their hope of hearing him "swar," which he did with a fluency and fervency which tickled them all amazingly, as they ducked and dodged hither and thither, to be out of the reach of his riding whip; and all whooping off together, they tumbled, in a pile of immeasurable giggle, on the withered turf under the verandah, where they kicked up their heels and shouted to their hearts' content.

"If I had the little devils!" muttered Haley, between his teeth.

"But you han't got 'em, though!" said Andy, with a triumphant flourish, and making a string of indescribable mouths at the unfortunate trader's back, when he was fairly beyond hearing.

"I say now, Shelby, this yer's a most extro'rnary business!" said Haley, as he abruptly entered the parlor. It seems that gal's off with her young un."

"Mr. Haley, Mrs. Shelby is present," said Mr. Shelby.

"I beg pardon, ma'am," said Haley, bowing slightly, with a still lowering brow; "but still I say, as I said before, this yer's a sing'lar report. Is it true, sir?"

"Sir," said Mr. Shelby, "if you wish to communicate with me, you must observe something of the decorum of a gentleman. Andy, take Mr. Haley's hat and riding whip. Take a seat, sir. Yes, sir, I regret to say that the young woman, excited by overhearing, or having reported to her, something of this business, has taken her child in the night, and made off."

"I did expect fair dealing in this matter, I confess," said Haley.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Shelby, turning sharply round upon him, "what am I to understand by that remark? If any man calls my honor in question, I have but one answer for him."

The trader cowered at this, and in a somewhat lower tone said that "it was plaguy hard on a fellow, that had made a fair bargain, to be gulled that way."

"Mr. Haley," said Mr. Shelby, "if I did not think you had some cause for disappointment, I should not have borne from you the rude and unceremonious style of your entrance into my parlor this morning. I say thus much, however, since appearances call for it, that I shall allow of no insinuations cast upon me, as if I were at all partner to any unfairness in this matter. Moreover, I shall feel bound to give you every assistance, in the use of horses, servants, &c., in the recovery of your property; so, in short, Haley," said he, suddenly dropping from the tone of dignified coolness to his ordinary one of easy frankness, "the best way for you is to keep good-natured and eat some breakfast, and we will then see what is to be done."

Mrs. Shelby now rose, and said her engagements would prevent her being at the breakfast-table that morning; and deputing a very respectable mulatto woman to attend to the gentlemen's coffee at the sideboard, she left the room.

"Old lady don't like your humble servant over and above," said Haley, with an uneasy effort to be very familiar.

"I am not accustomed to hear my wife spoken of with such freedom," said Mr. Shelby, drily.

"Beg pardon; of course, only a joke, you know," said Haley, forcing a laugh.

"Some jokes are less agreeable than others," rejoined Shelby.

"Devilish free, now I've signed those papers, cuss him!" muttered Haley to himself; "quite grand since yesterday!"

Never did fall of any prime minister at court occasion wider surges of sensation than the report of Tom's fate among his compeers on the place. It was the topic in every mouth everywhere, and nothing was done in the house or in the field, but to discuss its probable results. Eliza's flight—an unprecedented event on the place—was also a great accessory in stimulating the general excitement.

Black Sam, as he was commonly called, from his being about three shades blacker than any other son of ebony on the place, was revolving the matter profoundly in all its phases and bearings, with a comprehensiveness of vision and a strict lookout to his own personal well-being, that would have done credit to any white patriot in Washington.

"It's an ill wind dat blows nowhar! dat ar a fact," said Sam, sententiously, giving an additional hoist to his pantaloons, and adroitly substituting a long nail in place of a missing suspender button, with which effort of mechanical genius he seemed highly delighted.

"Yes, it's an ill wind blows nowhar!" he repeated; "now, dar, Tom's down—wal, course ders room for some nigger to be up—and why not dis nigger? dats d' idee. Tom! a ridin round de country—boots blacked—pass in his pocket—all grand as Cuffe—who but he! Now, why shouldn't Sam—dat's what I want ter know."

"Halloo, Sam—O Sam! Masser wants you to cotch Bill and Jerry," said Andy, cutting short Sam's soliloquy.

"High!" what's afoot now, young un?"

"Why, you don't know, I spose, that Lizzy's cut stick, and clared out, with her young un."

"You teach your granny!" said Sam, with infinite contempt; "knowd it a heap sight sooner than you did; dis nigger aint so green now!"

"Well, anyhow mass'r wants Bill and Jerry geared right up, and you and I's to go with mass'r Haley, to look arter her."

"Good now! dat's de time o day!" says Sam. "It's Sam dat's called for in dese yer times. He's de nigger. See if I don't cotch her now; mass'r'll see what Sam can do."

"Ah! but Sam!" said Andy, "you'd better think twice, for missis don't want her cotched, and she'll be in yer wool."

"High!" said Sam, opening his eyes, "how you know dat?"

"Heard her say so my own self, dis blessed mornin, when I bring in mass'rs shaving water. She sent me to see why Lizzy didn't come to dress her; and when I telled her she was off, she jest ris up, and ses she, the Lord be praised; and mass'r, he seemed rael mad, and ses he, wife, you talk like a fool. But Lor! she'll bring him to! I knows well enough how that'll be—its allers best to stand missis's side the fence, now I tell yer."

Black Sam, upon this, scratched his woolly pate, which, if it did not contain very profound wisdom, still contained a great deal of a particular species much in demand among politicians of all complexions and countries, and vulgarly denominated "knowing which side the bread is buttered;" so, stopping with grave consideration, he again gave a hitch to his pantaloons, which was his regularly organized method of assisting his mental perplexities.

"Der aint no sayin—never—bout no kind o thing in *dis* yer world," he said at last.

Sam spoke like a philosopher, emphasizing *this*—as if he had had a large experience in different sorts of worlds, and therefore had come to his conclusions advisedly.

"Now, sartin I'd a said that missis would a scoured the varsal world after Lizzy," added Sam, thoughtfully.

"So she would," said Andy; "but can't ye see through a ladder, yer black nigger? Missis dont want dis yer mass'r Haley to get Lizzy's boy; dat's de go!"

"High!" said Sam, with an indescribable intonation known only to those who have heard it among the negroes.

"And I'll tell yer more'n all," said Andy; "I specs you'd better be making tracks for dem hosses—mighty sudden, too—for I hearn missis quirin arter yer—so you've stood foolin long enough."

Sam upon this began to bestir himself in real earnest, and after a while appeared, bearing down gloriously towards the house, with Bill and Jerry in a full canter, and adroitly throwing himself off before they had any idea of stopping he brought them up alongside of the horse-post like a tornado. Haley's horse, which was a skittish young colt, winced and bounced and pulled hard at his halter.

"Ho, ho," said Sam, "skeery, ar ye?"—and his black visage lighted up with a curious, mischievous gleam. "I'll fix ye now," said he.

There was a large beech tree overshadowing the place, and the small, sharp, triangular beechnuts lay scattered thickly on the ground. With one of these in his fingers, Sam approached the colt—stroked and patted, and seemed apparently busy in soothing his agitation. On pretence of adjusting the saddle, he adroitly slipped under it the sharp little nut, in such a manner that the least weight brought upon the saddle would annoy the nervous sensibilities of the animal, without leaving any perceptible graze or wound.

"Dar!" he said, rolling his eyes with an approving grin, "me fix 'em!"

At this moment Mrs. Shelby appeared on the balcony, beckoning to him. Sam approached with as good a determination to pay court as did ever suitor after a vacant place at St. James or Washington.

"Why have you been loitering so, Sam? I sent Andy to tell you to hurry."

"Lord bless you, missis," said Sam, "horses won't be cotched all in a minit; they'd done clared out way down to the south pasture, and tha Lord knows whar."

"Sam, how often must I tell you not to say 'Lord bless you and the Lord knows,' and such things—it's wicked."

"Oh, Lord bless my soul, I done forgot, missis! I won't say nothing of de sort no more."

"Why, Sam, you just *have* said it again."

"Did I? Oh, Lord! I mean—I didn't go fur to say it."

"You must be careful, Sam."

"Just let me get my breath, missis, and I'll start fair. I'll be berry careful."

"Well, Sam, you are to go with Mr. Haley to show him the road, and help him. Be careful of the horses, Sam; you know Jerry was a little lame last week; *don't ride them too fast.*"

Mrs. Shelby spoke the last words with a low voice and strong emphasis.

"Let dis child alone for dat!" said Sam, rolling up his eyes with a volume of meaning. "Lord knows! High! Didn't say dat!" said he, suddenly catching his breath with a ludicrous flourish of apprehension, which made his mistress laugh, spite of herself. "Yes, missis, I'll look out for de hosses!"

"Now, Andy," said Sam, returning to his stand under the beech trees, "you see I wouldn't be 'tall surprised if dat 'ar gen'lman's crittur should gib a fling by and by, when he comes to be a gettin up. You know, Andy, critturs *will* do such things," and therewith Sam poked Andy in the side in a highly suggestive manner.

"High!" said Andy, with an air of instant appreciation.

"Yes, you see, Andy, missis wants to make time—dat ar's clar to dar most or'nary 'bserver. I jis make a little for her. Now, you see, get all dese yer hosses loose caperin permiscuous round dis yer lot and down to de wood dar, and I spec mass'r won't be off in a hurry."

Andy grinned.

"You see," said Sam, with awful gravity, "yer see, Andy, if any such thing should happen, as that mass'r Haley's horse *should* begin to act contrary and cut up, you and I jist let's go of ourn to help him, and *we'll help him*—oh, yes!" and Sam and Andy laid their heads back on their shoulders, and broke into a low, immoderate laugh, snapping their fingers and flourishing their heels with exquisite delight.

At this instant Haley appeared on the verandah. Somewhat mollified by certain cups of very good coffee, he came out smiling and talking in tolerably restored humor. Sam and Andy, clawing for certain fragmentary palm leaves, which they were in the habit of considering as hats, flew to the horse-posts to be ready to "help mass'r."

Sam's palm leaf had been ingeniously disentangled from all pretensions to braid as respects its brim, and the slivers starting apart, and standing upright, gave it a blazing air of freedom and defiance, quite equal to that of any Fega chief; while the whole brim of Andy's being departed bodily, he rapped the crown on his head with a dexterous thump, and looked about well pleased, as if to say, "who says I haven't got a hat!"

"Well, boys!" said Haley, "look alive now; we must lose no time."

"Not a bit of him, mass'r!" said Sam, putting Haley's rein in his hand, and holding his stirrup, while Andy was untying the other two horses.

The instant Haley touched the saddle, the mettlesome creature bounded from the earth with a sudden spring, that threw his master sprawling, some feet off, on the soft, dry turf. Sam, with frantic ejaculations, made a dive at the reins, but only succeeded in brushing the blazing palm leaf aforenamed into the horse's eyes, which by no means tended to allay the confusion of his nerves. So with great vehemence he overturned Sam, and, giving two or three contemptuous snorts, flourished his heels vigorously in the air, and was soon prancing away towards the lower end of the lawn, followed by Bill, whom Andy had not failed to let loose, according to contract, speeding them off with various direful ejaculations. And now ensued a miscellaneous scene of confusion. Sam and Andy ran and shouted, dogs barked here and there, and Mike, Mose, Mandy, Fanny, and all the smaller specimens on the place, both male and female, raced, clapped hands, whooped, and shouted, with outrageous officiousness and untiring zeal.

Haley's horse, which was a white one, and very fleet and spirited, appeared to enter into the spirit of the scene amazingly, and having for his coursing ground a lawn of nearly half a mile in extent, gently sloping down on every side into indefinite woodland, he appeared to take infinite delight in seeing how near he could allow his pursuers to approach him, and then, when within a hand's breath, whisk off with a start and a snort like a mischievous beast as he was, and career far down into some alley of the wood lot. Nothing was farther from Sam's mind than to have any one of the troop taken until such season as should seem to him most befitting, and the exertions that he made were certainly most heroic. Like the sword of Cœur De Leon, which always blazed in the front and thickest of the battle, Sam's palm leaf was to be seen everywhere when there was the least danger that a horse could be caught, and he would bear down full tilt, shouting, now for it! catch him! catch him! in a way that would set everything to indiscriminate route in a moment.

Haley ran up and down, and cursed and swore, and stamped miscellaneously. Mr. Shelby in vain tried to shout directions from the balcony, and Mrs. Shelby from her chamber window alternately laughed and wondered—not without some inkling of what lay at the bottom of all this confusion.

At last, about twelve o'clock, Sam appeared triumphant, mounted on Jerry, with Haley's horse by his side, reeking with sweat, but with flashing eyes and dilated nostrils, showing that the spirit of freedom had not yet entirely subsided.

"He's cotched!" he exclaimed, triumphantly. "If't hadn't been for me, they might a bust their selves, all on 'em; but I cotched him!"

"You!" growled Haley, in no amiable mood. "If it hadn't been for you, this never would have happened."

"Lord bless us, mass'r," said Sam, in a tone of the deepest concern, "and we been racin and chacin till the swet jest pours off me!"

"Well! well!" said Haley, "you've lost me near three hours with your cursed nonsense. Now let's be off, and have no more fooling."

"Why, mass'r," said Sam, in a deprecating tone, "I believe you mean to kill us all clar, horses and all. Here we are all just ready to drop down, and the critters all in a reek of sweat. Why, mass'r won't think of startin on now till arter dinner. Mass'rs hoss wants rubben down; see how he splashed hisself; and Jerry limps, too; don't think missis would be willin to have us start this way, no how. Lord bless you, mass'r, we can ketch up, if we do stop. Lizzy never was no great of a walker."

Mrs. Shelby, who, greatly to her amusement, had overheard this conversation from the verandah, now resolved to do her part. She came forward, and, courteously expressing her concern for Haley's accident, pressed him to stay to dinner, saying that the cook should bring it on the table immediately.

Thus, all things considered, Haley, with rather an equivocal grace, proceeded to the parlor, while Sam, rolling his eyes after him with unutterable meaning, proceeded gravely with the horses to the stable yard.

"Did yer see him, Andy? *did* yer see him?" said Sam, when he had got fairly beyond the shelter of the barn, and fastened the horse to a post. "Oh, Lor, if it warn't as good as a meetin, now, to see him a dancin and kicken and swearing at us. Didn't I hear him? Swar away, ole fellow, (says I to myself;) will yer have yer hoss now, or wait till you cotch him, (says I!) Lor, Andy, I think I can see him now;" and Sam and Andy leaned up against the barn, and laughed to their hearts' content.

"Yer ought'ter seen how mad he looked when I brought the hoss up. Lord, he'd a killed me if he durs'to; and there I was a standin as innercent and as humble."

"Lor, I seed you," said Andy; "aint you an old hoss, Sam?"

"Rather specks I am," said Sam; "did yer see missis up stars at the winder? I seed her laughin."

"I'm sure I was racin so I didn't see nothing," said Andy.

"Well, yer see," said Sam, proceeding gravely to wash down Haley's pony, "I'se quired what yer may call a habit o *bobservation*, Andy. It's a very portant habit, Andy; and I commend yer to be cultivatin it, now yer young. Hist up that hind foot, Andy. Yer see, Andy, it's *bobservation* makes all de difference in niggers. Didn't I see which way the wind blew dis yer mornin? Didn't I see what missis wanted, though she never let on? Dat ar's bobservation, Andy. I spects it's what you may call a faculty. Facultys is different in different peoples, but cultivation of em goes a great way."

"I guess if I hadn't helped your bobservation dis mornin, yer wouldn't have seen your way so smart," said Andy.

"Andy," said Sam, "you's a promisin child, der aint no manner o dout. I thinks lots of yer, Andy; and I don't feel no ways ashamed to take idees from you. We oughtenter overlook nobody, Andy, cause the smartest on us gets tripped up sometimes. And so, Andy, let's go up to the house now. I'll be bound missis 'll give us an uncommon good bite dis yer time."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For the National Era.

REV. NATHANIEL NILES.

The following ode, "The American Hero," was written on hearing of the battle of Bunker Hill and the burning of Charlestown, by the Rev. Nathaniel Niles, at that time a resident of Norwich, Connecticut, and afterwards for a long time one of the most prominent preachers as well as politicians of Vermont. It cannot fail to possess a general interest, from the time of its composition, and the universal and unexampled popularity it at once gained throughout the Provinces—a popularity only to be accounted for by supposing that it gave true utterance to the feelings of a people surrounded by darkness and dangers, yet trusting in the God of Battles to give them a happy issue out of all their troubles.

To many of the readers of the *Era*, however, it will possess a peculiar interest, when they are informed that it was written by a man who loved liberty not merely because it was an advantage to himself, but because it was a blessing to mankind, and who desired it not for himself alone, but for all men, even though they might be

Guilty of a skin not colored like his own;

by a man who dared to proclaim from the pulpit the doctrine of the "Higher Law," God's law of right and universal justice, regardless of the fears of the timid and the clamors of the time-serving, before the minions of despotism, and within sound of the cannons in Boston harbor; by one who, while in Congress, earnestly remonstrated and voted against the Fugitive Law of 1793, as inconsistent with the foundation principles of our Government, and a reproach to us among the civilized nations; and who, while exhorting his countrymen to preserve their own liberty, never hesitated to rebuke them for their inconsistency and sin in holding their fellow-men in bondage.

And here I cannot refrain from quoting from a sermon preached by Judge Niles at Newburyport, in Massachusetts, then a slaveholding Province, just before the breaking out of the Revolution. Taking for his text 1 *Corinthians* vii, 21, he infers from the exhortation, "if thou mayest be free, use it rather," that the Apostle considered civil liberty a great good. He then proceeds to define civil liberty, and show the grounds on which it rests, and to prove, from Scripture and otherwise, that it is one of Heaven's richest blessings. He next substantiates the proposition, that "he who infringes upon civil liberty rebels against good government, and ought to be treated as a rebel;" and as "the more criminal, the higher his official station." After most eloquently and earnestly exhorting his hearers to preserve this "pearl of great price" with the utmost vigilance, and at any sacrifice, he closes by rebuking them, in the following language, for enslaving others while seeking liberty for themselves:

"We have boasted of our liberty and free spirit. A free spirit is no more inclined to enslave others than to allow itself to be enslaved. If, then, it should be found, upon examination, that we have been of a tyrannical spirit in a free country, how base must our character appear! And how many thousands of thousands have been plunged into death and slavery by our means?

"When the servant had nothing to pay, and his master had frankly forgiven him all, and he had gone out and cast his fellow servant into prison, there to remain till he should pay the last farthing, the master justly punished his ingratitude and severity with the like imprisonment. Hath not our conduct very nearly resembled the conduct of that servant? God gave us liberty, and we have enslaved our fellow-men. May we not fear that the law of retaliation is about to be executed upon us? What can we object against it? What excuse can we make for our conduct? What reason can we urge why our oppression should not be repaid in kind? Should the Africans see God Almighty subjecting us to all the evils we have brought on them, and should they cry to us, 'O daughter of America, which art to be destroyed, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us; happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones'—how could we object? How could we resent it? Would we enjoy Liberty? Then must we grant it to others. For shame! let us either cease to enslave our fellow-men, or else let us cease to complain of those who would enslave us. Let us either wash our hands from blood, or never hope to escape the avenger."

To show the estimation in which this ode was held, and the influence it exerted during the Revolution, I quote from a highly respectable and reliable authority:

"Immediately on its publication, the words were set to music and universally sung in all the churches and other places of religious worship in New England and the Middle States throughout the Revolution. It was the favorite war song of the Puritan Soldiery of New England, as they marched to victory and bared their bold breasts and poured their generous blood in defence of country and Freedom.

"Few if any writings of any sort, during that momentous struggle, had so powerful an effect in awakening the most sublime and indomitable of all kinds of courage, that which is inspired by religious confidence and devotion, blended with *love of Liberty* and country."

THE AMERICAN HERO.

A SAPPHIC ODE.

Why should vain mortals tremble at the sight of
Death and destruction on the field of battle,
When blood and carnage clothe the ground in crimson,
Sounding with death groans?

Death will invade us by the means appointed,
And we must all bow to the King of Terrors,
Nor am I anxious, if I am prepared,
What shape he comes in.

Infinite Goodness teaches us submission;
Bids us be quiet under all his dealings,
Never repining, but forever praising
God our Creator.

Well may we praise him: all his ways are perfect,
Though a resplendence, infinitely glowing,
Dazzles on the sight of mortals,
Struck blind by lustre.

God is Jehovah in bestowing sunshine,
Nor less his goodness in the storm and thunder—
Mercies and judgments both proceed from kindness,
Infinite kindness.

O then exult that God forever reigneth.
Clouds which around him hinder our perception
Bind us the stronger to exalt his name,
And shout louder praises.

Then to the wisdom of my Lord and Master
I will commit all I have or hope for,
Sweetly as babes sleep will I give my life up,
When called to yield it.

Now, Mars, I dare thee, clad in smoky pillars,
Bursting from bomb shells, roaring from cannons,
Rattling in grape-shot like a storm of hailstones,
Torturing ether.

Up the bleak heavens let the spreading flames course,
Breaking like Etna through the smoky columns,
Lowering like Egypt on the falling city
Wantonly burnt down.

While all their hearts quick palpitate for havoc,
Let slip your bloodhounds, named the British Lions,
Dauntless as death-stares, nimble as the whirlwind,
Dreadful as demons.

Let ocean waft on all your floating castles,
Fraught with destruction horrible to nature;
Then, with your sails filled with a stone of vengeance,
Bear down to battle.

From the dire caverns, made by ghostly miners,
Let the explosion, dreadful as volcanoes,
Heave the broad town, with all its wealth and people,
Quick to destruction.

Still shall the Banner of the King of Heaven
Never advance where I'm afraid to follow.
While that precedes me, with an open bosom,
War, I defy thee.

Fame and dear freedom lure me on to battle,
While a fell despot, grimmer than a death's head,
Stings me with serpents, fiercer than Medusa's,
To the encounter.

Life, for my country and the cause of freedom,
Is but a trifle for a worm to part with;
And if preserved in so great a conflict,
Life is redoubled.

New Haven, Conn., June 19, 1851.

MECHANISM.—NO. 5.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

A square is the "measuring unit." The amount of all surfaces is determined by square measure. This amount may by expressed in miles, furlongs, rods, yards, feet, inches, or any other specified measure. No matter what the shape of a quantity of land, boards, cloth, paper, glass, or any other article, the amount of surface is always ascertained and expressed by the number of squares and parts of squares it contains, either in miles, feet, or some other known measure. The properties and uses of this most simple of all figures, save one, are of course important to be understood most familiarly by every person. No one thing, probably, is at once so important and so little understood as the figure with four equal sides and angles. Very many of the most intelligent members of society have no clear apprehension of the difference between six miles square and six square miles. A person of much intelligence contended a few days ago that in the District of Columbia, in its original dimensions, there were only ten square miles, and could not be convinced of his error until shown it by a checker board. Not long since a painter of some twenty years' experience named a price per sheet for painting paper. On being asked what would be his price for sheets of double the length and breadth, replied, double the price; offering, of course, to do four times the work for twice the money. Cases of a similar character might be named almost without number, of intelligent, experienced business men making blunders, attended with far greater inconvenience and loss than working at half price, and simply for the want of a little knowledge, entirely within the comprehension of every child of five years old, attended with a high degree of pleasure in acquiring.

If children should occupy the first hour ever spent in a school-room by drawing upon their slates a square with its different divisions, they might have proof positive that in an inch square are four half-inch squares; that in ten miles square there are one hundred square miles. They would also come to proof positive that by the diagonal division of a square, they would form two right-angled isosceles triangles, or figures with one right angle and two equal sides; they would thus acquire at this early age positive practical knowledge which would greatly aid them in "*squaring their work*" during the whole of their future lives, whatever might be their pursuits. Those becoming editors would not be likely to make the mistake of one of the most able editors in the country, who, in speaking of the fire in Boston, stated that it burnt about one hundred and fifty square feet; that is, a surface equal to a room fifteen feet by ten. If the space burnt was one hundred and fifty feet square, it contained more than twenty thousand square feet—rather a mistake for an intelligent and able editor in the literary emporium of our Union.

EXPERIMENT.—If the schools of New York and Washington, and of all other places so disposed, should have their attention directed, for a few weeks before the August holydays, to some practical lessons on the properties and uses of the square, they would doubtless prepare many instructive and beautiful illustrations in one of the most important branches of knowledge, rendered more instructive by exchanges between different schools, or being distributed through this and other countries for the diffusion of scientific light and the promotion of generous and patriotic feelings. National functionaries, both of our own and foreign Governments, have in large numbers expressed a high degree of pleasure in opportunities for distributing such knowledge for such purposes. Numerous such specimens of juvenile improvement, prepared both in New York and Washington, have been distributed far and wide in this and other countries. A few are now deposited for distribution at the bookstore of Mr. Gray, in Seventh street, Washington, which Mr. G. will be happy to show to those wishing to examine them.

For the National Era.

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION IN ILLINOIS.

SPARTA, RANDOLPH CO., ILL., *June* 12, 1851.

State Anti-Slavery Convention for south Illinois, semi-annual meeting, held in Eden, Randolph county, Illinois, June 4, 1851. The session continued three days.

At 10 o'clock, A. M., a very large concourse of citizens appearing upon the ground, and many of them from a great distance, and none of the officers of the State Society being present, it was resolved to organize the meeting, and be ready to proceed to business when the gentlemen expected should have arrived. The Convention organized by calling Mr. James McNeil to the Chair; Messrs. John Michan and Bryce Crawford, Secretaries; Rev. Lemuel Foster of Alton and Mr. John Hunter of Perry county were chosen Vice Presidents of the Convention. A choir and a band attended the sittings, and the music and songs were excellent. In the afternoon, the Rev. Messrs. Cross and Lumery arrived from Chicago, and took their seats as members of the Convention.

A committee on resolutions to be presented to the house was appointed by the Chair, consisting of the following gentlemen: Rev. John Gibson, Rev. Mr. Porter, Rev. Mr. Rawson, Messrs. James Foster, Matthew McClurken, Samuel Burns, John Watson, James Wilson of St. Clair county, Matthew Chambers, Alexander McElvey, Dr. Israel McElvey, and Rev. L. Foster of Alton.

The whole of the proceedings and debates of the Convention as recorded in the minutes, though interesting, we may not ask you to publish, because too voluminous. For the resolutions alone, may we ask an insertion in the *Era*?

EDEN, RANDOLPH CO., ILL., *June* 4, 1851.

This Convention, relying upon the God of the whole earth, and especially the God of the oppressed, for his approbation of their cause and its ultimate triumph—

1. *Resolved*, That no man or combination of men has any more right to enslave a man than he has to claim exclusive possession of the light of the sun, the air of our atmosphere, or the waters of the earth.

2. *Resolved*, That the slaveholder has no more right to compel us to participate in his sin than he has to enslave ourselves.

3. *Resolved*, That, in our belief, the Judgment Day will prove that it is bad enough for any man to be damned *for his own sin*, without his voluntary assumption of the guilt of the slaveholder, by sustaining him in his iniquity. It must be sheer love of sin that induces a man to sustain another in crime, for which he receives no earthly compensation, and can expect nothing but the frown of God and the contempt of all enlightened good men.

4. *Resolved*, That the Fugitive Slave Law passed by Congress in 1850 involves *us* in the slaveholders' guilt, if obeyed.

5. *Resolved*, That this law outrages humanity, Christianity, the citizens of the free States, and the sense of justice common to all mankind. It appoints a court of one judge, whose decision is final; it commands him to hear testimony only against the accused; it offers the judge a bribe to decide against the unfortunate wretch who loved and sought liberty; it suspends the trial by jury; it denies the prisoner the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, which Englishmen wrested with such difficulty from the dastardly tyrant John, and which free Americans were wont to esteem and love. In short, if the system of American slavery is, as Wesley says, "the sum of all villanies," the Fugitive Slave Law is the sum of all outrages against decency, justice, and the rights of the free States.

6. *Resolved*, That the Fugitive Slave Law is *unconstitutional*. It has been defended by pro-slavery men by this argument, viz: that the law of 1850 is but little more stringent than the law of 1793 upon the subject of absconding slaves. But the Supreme Court of the United States pronounced the law of 1793 *unconstitutional*, namely: that section which enjoins upon State officers to execute a law of Congress. In other respects, the ablest jurists and lawyers have denied the constitutionality of the law of 1793. Among their names is to be found that of Daniel Webster. The ablest lawyers have pronounced the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850 *unconstitutional*.

7. *Resolved*, That it is right to refuse obedience to an unconstitutional law. Violent, forcible resistance we do not recommend. More evil than good would be the result of forcible resistance. But, as Christians, we ought to disobey, and hazard the penalty.

8. *Resolved*, That while we ask of Congress no act transcending their constitutional authority for the abolition of slavery in the several States, we do demand that they go to the very verge of their legitimate power to remove this foul blot from our national escutcheon.

9. *Resolved*, That we will resolutely and firmly resist every effort of the slave power to extend over *us* his tyrant sway, by making our territory a hunting ground for man fleeing from oppression, and ourselves participants in the cowardly chase.

10. *Resolved*, We do not believe that the Union of these States is in the slightest manner endangered by the agitation of this question respecting the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, or by its amendment, or by its repeal. The planets of the solar system are in about as great danger of dissolving their union with the central luminary. The sagacious statesmen of the slave States know that a majority of their citizens are in favor of the Union; that, with the Union, slavery would be abolished; that a war between the free and slave States must, almost immediately, result for the mouth of the Mississippi, and that that war must be exterminating or abolish slavery. They know that England cannot be permitted to aid and colonize the seceding States, because it is the fixed policy of the nation that no more foreign colonies shall be planted upon the soil of North America. A war, destructive of slavery, perhaps of the slaveholder, must be the result of secession from the Union.

11. *Resolved*, That our duty as men, as citizens, as patriots, and as Christians, is to obtain the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850. We will obey God rather than men, where God enjoins what man forbids.

12. *Resolved*, That we advise the organization of a National Anti-Slavery Party, and hereby pledge ourselves, in the event of such an organization, faithfully to support such candidates only for official stations as shall have given full proof of thorough attachment to the principles of equal universal liberty.

The following resolutions were presented by gentlemen from North Illinois to the committee on resolutions, and by that committee to the Convention. They were finally carried in the Convention, after much discussion and debate, as appears upon the minutes:

1. *Resolved*, That as American citizens we are under most solemn obligations to God, our country, and our suffering fellow-men, to oppose every aggression of a favored aristocracy on the rights of the laboring community, and as honest men to carry our opposition in its most effective form to the ballot box.

2. *Resolved*, That we believe a judicious distribution of the public lands to actual settlers, at an expense barely sufficient to defray the cost of survey and registry, would be highly beneficial to our national prosperity, by presenting to the poorer class of laboring men an opportunity to obtain a homestead and permanent citizenship, and thus to bring our vast extent of unoccupied territory into productive cultivation.

3. *Resolved*, That the tariff policy of our National Government, whether under the plea of *revenue* or *protection*, is one of the strong supports of the slave power, by uniting the Southern and Northern aristocracy to riot in wealth and profligacy, while it taxes the poor for their support.

Offered by another gentleman from the North.

4. *Resolved*, That we have no confidence in either of the two great political parties, so long as they retain their political connection with the South, for they can only sustain this connection by sustaining Southern interests, and by going at the bidding of their Southern masters.

5. *Resolved*, That we have as little confidence in the churches, and the ministry that sustain a pro-slavery church and *ecclesiastical* relation, as we have in the political parties of the land; they are too subservient to the will of the slave power.

JAMES MCNEIL, *President.*
JOHN MICHAN, *Secretary.*
BRYCE CRAWFORD, *Ass't Secretary.*

Western Citizen, please copy.

CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE.

Demonstration of the Sons of Temperance—Festival of the Catholic Church—Corpus Christi—Methodist Conference—Congregational Union—Resolution relative to the Fugitive Slave Law—Millerites—Anniversary of the battle of Waterloo—Railroad from Lake Superior to the Pacific—Population and trade of Canada—A bill introduced aimed at McKenzie.

TORONTO, *June* 19, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Yesterday there was an imposing array of the Sons of Temperance, numbering, as is estimated, 3,500 members, including Cadets who walked in procession, forming a line upwards of a mile in length, and who included in its ranks many respectable persons. There were delegates from various parts of the United States, including New York and the British Provinces, and persons came from all parts of Upper Canada.

A mass meeting took place on the College grounds, which was addressed by several talented gentlemen from the United States. The weather was uncommonly fair for a temperance festival, which, as I observed in a former letter, is generally inauspicious; but, to make up for this, the only boggy spot of ground that could be found was selected, and the multitude, which assembled to the extent of eight or nine thousand, had the pleasure of standing for a considerable time ankle deep in mire and water.

To-day is a feast of obligation in the Roman Catholic church, called Corpus Christi, and is what is called a statutory holyday; consequently the Legislature have not assembled. I am of opinion that a people are just what their laws make them; and I believe I have before alluded to the injurious effects which were produced on the French inhabitants of this Province by continuing to them the enjoyment of the laws of France, and the adoption of its language in framing official documents and in the proceedings of the Legislature.

An attempt to counteract these was made when the Union—or rather Federation—of Upper and Lower Canada took place in 1840, by prohibiting the use of the French language in public records and documents. But that provision in the act of Parliament has since been modified, of which I was not aware when I last wrote.

Nothing can be more absurd than the adjournment of the Legislative bodies of a Protestant country in deference to the dogmas of the Romish church. This is the second occasion in which it has occurred since the Parliament met this year, and there are two other holydays still to be kept, but which fortunately fall on Sunday. Every day thus lost costs the Province upwards of $2,000, besides the sacrifice of time, which at this season of the year is of the utmost importance to most of the members of the Legislature.

As the observance of the festivals of the church of Rome is very properly neglected in the United States, and as their origin is not known to readers generally, probably a brief sketch of that of Corpus Christi will not be unacceptable. The term *Corpus Christi* or *Corpus Domini Jesu Christi* signifies the consecrated host at the Lord's supper, which, according to the doctrines of the Catholic church, is changed by the act of consecration into the real body of the Saviour; and the first Thursday after Pentecost was ordained by Pope Urban the Fourth, with whom the feast originated, as a festival to be kept throughout Christendom, and who promised absolution for from forty to a hundred days to the penitent who took part in it.

It owes its origin to the vision of a nun of Liege, named Juliana, in 1230, who, while looking at the full moon, saw a gap in that orb; and by a peculiar revelation from Heaven learnt that the moon represented the Christian church, and the gap the want of a certain festival—that of the adoration of the body of Christ in the consecrated host, which she was to begin to celebrate and announce to the world. To ordain which, the Archdeacon James, afterward Urban IV, went to Liege, and was confirmed in his purpose by a miracle.

It appears that while a priest at Bologna, who did not believe in transubstantiation, was going through the ceremony of benediction in the presence of the Archdeacon, drops of blood fell upon his surplice; and when he endeavored to conceal them in the folds of his garment, they formed bloody images of the host; and the surplice is still shown as a relic at Civita Vecchia—thus perpetuating what was doubtless a collusion between the Archdeacon and the priest. And yet this is the dogma that a Legislative body, composed of the best-informed men in the country, are indirectly celebrating. If any class of people choose to believe in these things, they have a right in this tolerant age to do so; and if the French members of the Assembly feel any scruples of conscience in attending to their public duties on this day, it ought not to interfere with the business of the country, and as in their absence the other members would doubtless refrain from transacting business of importance upon which they might be desirous of recording their votes.

The Methodist Conference has been in session here during the past week, and ordained four additional ministers. This body exercises pastoral oversight over upwards of a hundred congregations, including more than one hundred thousand adherents—constituting about one-eighth of the population of the Province; and it has come out in favor of the reappropriation of the Clergy Reserves, considering that the churches of England and Scotland obtain too large a share of the spoils. They must be a very good people in Canada, for they are either submissively yielding obedience to the dogmas of one church, or quarrelling about the State allowance to others.

The Congregational Union have also held their annual meeting at Toronto, and among other resolutions passed the following: "That this Union looks with constant and deep interest to the proceedings of Evangelical Christians in the United States respecting slavery—affecting, as their proceedings do, the state of Christianity itself, and exerting a paramount influence upon the course of the public at large; that we deem it to be right very solemnly to declare our conviction that, at the present time, much needs to be done by those Christians to counteract the evils of the Fugitive Slave Law; and we regret to see, that while many of them disapprove of existing organizations for the abolition of slavery, and by speeches and the press endeavor to weaken and thwart them, they adopt no effective measures for that great object. That we therefore call upon all our brethren to be careful, in their intercourse with American Christians and churches, in avoiding fellowship with all who assist in upholding slavery, and in using all their influence to promote decisive measures for the entire overthrow of that most unchristian, inhuman, and mischievous system."

There is a detachment of Millerites here, predicting the termination of all sublunary affairs; but as to the period they have predicted, I have not learnt. They had erected a tent on an open space near the Roman Catholic Cathedral, and while engaged last Sunday were attacked by a rabble, which dispersed the meeting, and they struck their tent. The mayor has since assured them of adequate protection, at the same time suggesting that they had better procure some building in which to disseminate their doctrines; with which intimation they have since complied.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, on which day, as I have already stated, the Sons of Temperance celebrated a more powerful triumph—that of man over himself. It was at one time customary for British regiments to celebrate victories which they assisted in achieving, but this has been prohibited by an order from the Commander-in-chief in England. I observe that the Duke of Wellington has omitted having his usual annual dinner at Apsley House, doubtless with a view of refraining from hurting the feelings of the numerous Frenchmen who are visiting London. It would be as well if the battle of New Orleans were no longer celebrated in the American States, and which originated, I believe, with a view to the election of General Jackson; the successful termination of which is considered, even by American officers, as resulting not so much from the able disposition made by that General of the means of defence at his command, as from the cowardice and disobedience of orders of a British Colonel, who, with his regiment, failed to bring up the fascines and scaling-ladders with which the works in the centre could have been escaladed.

In the House of Assembly a bill has been introduced to incorporate a company to build a railroad from Lake Superior to the Pacific Ocean. I see that Mr. Whitney has met with much encouragement in London, from the moneyed interests there; and another bill is before the House, granting a charter to open a canal between Lakes Superior and Huron, the cost of which is estimated at $240,000.

The delegation from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick are also here, for the purpose of conferring with the Governor General on the subject of a railroad from Halifax to Quebec; for the completion of which, the British Government have agreed either to advance or guarantee thirty-five millions of dollars. Bills are also before the Assembly for incorporating companies to continue the line to Hamilton, where it would connect with the terminus of those leading from that place to the River Detroit, and Port Dover on Lake Erie, opposite Dunkirk.

A bill was read a second time yesterday, to prevent raftsmen from committing depredations, who go on shore in the rural districts, and rob and plunder with impunity. I believe I have already expressed my opinion of the demoralizing and injurious pursuit of lumbering, in which it appears there are 35,000 people engaged in Canada. Still, it has many advocates among the mercantile classes in the lower provinces, although the almost invariable effect has been, to involve those who were interested in bankruptcy and ruin.

It has been remarked in England, that the Americans, although they possess extensive forests, do not engage in this business; they wisely prefer leaving it to the colonists to remain their "hewers of wood and drawers of water." It appears that large quantities of logs are annually rafted across the Lake to the American side, where they are sawed into boards and plank, and efforts are making to prevent this.

By a return of the population of Upper Canada, taken last year, which has been laid on the table of the House of Assembly, I find the population at that time was 803,879, an increase over that of 1848 of one-fifth. And by the tables of trade and navigation of the province, the imports during 1850 amounted to $16,982,056, of which $6 598,860 was from the United States; the duties levied on the former amount were $2,462,580. The exports during that year amounted to $5 900,482 to the United States. It will thus be seen how important it is that a reciprocal good understanding should exist. The gross amount of exports was $12,943,792.

The number of vessels and steamers which passed through the Welland, St. Lawrence, and Chambly canals, during the year, was 11,379 British, and 2,429 American, making an aggregate of 13,808 vessels. The importance of the commercial relations between the United States and Canada is well understood in those portions of their territory in the vicinity of the great Lakes, but does not appear to be duly appreciated throughout the Union.

The attention of the Government and people of this province is becoming concentrated on the advantages of the route to the ocean via the St. Lawrence, instead of New York and Boston; and a bill has passed the Assembly, and will become a law, assimilating the tax on immigrants to that at the port of New York; as it is owing to the profit made by vessels bringing out this description of human freight, that return cargoes of wheat and flour are shipped from New York on more favorable terms than from Quebec.

An increased number of light-houses are to be established on the coast of the Gulf and river St. Lawrence below that place, and resolutions have been introduced in the Assembly, on which to found an address to the British Government, to establish a line of steamers between Liverpool and Quebec; the Province agreeing to grant the same encouragement which is afforded to the Collins line by the United States.

I doubt, however, whether the Canadian Government will adopt the enlarged policy which the circumstances of the country call for. The resolutions were introduced by Mr. Merritt, who is a native of the State of New York, and, like his countrymen, dashes into whatever appears to him calculated to develop the resources of the country, without sitting down parsimoniously to estimate the cost. He succeeded, some years since, in inducing the Legislature to embark in the opening of the Welland Canal, by leading them to suppose it would cost only $40,000; but scarcely was it completed, before it had to be enlarged; the entire expenditure being six millions. The number of vessels which passed through it last year was 4,761, and their tonnage 587,110.

A bill was introduced yesterday by one of the members, who has been rather vociferous in his allusions to Mr. McKenzie, the object of which is to vacate the seats of members who have been guilty of treason, or who have taken the oath of allegiance to a foreign State, and is evidently aimed at that gentleman. This measure is in bad taste, and can never pass into a law; the Queen's pardon having restored to him the full exercise of all his rights as a British subject, and an independent constituency having thought proper to elect him.

I am not aware that McKenzie was naturalized while in the United States, but presume he was, as he held a situation in the custom-house; still, that could not operate against his holding a seat in the Assembly, as it is a fundamental principle in the English Constitution, that a subject can never renounce his allegiance. It was the enforcement of this principle in the case of seamen met with on the ocean, and which led to their unceremonious transfer to British cruisers, that led to the last American war with England, the right to exercise which was not conceded when peace took place.

The Governor of Vermont is here. I believe he is connected with the Temperance demonstration, and will undoubtedly receive every attention on the part of the authorities. Several of our American friends were present when the Clerk of the Legislative Council came in yesterday to deliver a message, and were much amused by the ceremony that took place.

To-morrow will be the anniversary of her Majesty's accession to the throne, when there will be a levee and drawing-room at Government House, and the grounds around it will be tastefully illuminated. SENEX.

A LADY LAWYER.

Who, after the following, which we cut from the *London Athenæum*, will doubt the naturalness of Portia's character, or the wisdom of Shakespeare in making his most learned and eloquent doctor of laws a lady?

"The advocates of the rights of women and upholders of equality between the sexes have had a new argument furnished curiously in favor of their theories by a French lady, Madame Grange, who pleaded last week for her sister and herself in an intricate case before the *Tribunal de la Chambre*, in Paris, against M. Delangle, one of the cleverest practitioners at the French bar. The case was one of figures and accounts—bristling with legal difficulties—a perfect porcupine of points of law—all of which the lady, after untying her bonnet, and depositing carefully her parasol, handled with dexterity and evident familiarity, arguing with unaffected ease and technical language for the space of three hours. She then summed up her case with remarkable clearness and concision, to the admiration of the whole—and perhaps the secret annoyance of a part—of the legal public present. M. Delangle required all his acuteness and knowledge of the law to parry the attacks of his feminine adversary, whom he more than once designated, in his rejoinder, as his 'learned brother.' Judgment was not given; but it is said that the 'self-protected' female is likely to gain her suit."

DEATH OF A SCHOLAR.—From Stockholm we hear of the death of Dr. André Carlsson, Bishop of Calmar, and author of numerous and important works on philology, theology, and jurisprudence. He occupied at one time the chair of Greek language and literature at the University of Lund, and was, say the Swedish papers, in his place in the Diet, a champion of religious liberty and parliamentary reform. He has died at the great age of ninety-four.

There is no peacemaker like a good dinner.

TO MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN GENERALLY.

THE *National Era* is taken by *fifteen thousand subscribers*, and probably has *four times* that number of readers. It circulates some seven thousand copies in the Western States, a larger number, we believe, than is issued from any political weekly in the West; four thousand copies in New York State, chiefly in the interior; the rest in New England, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and the South; and it is taken largely by country merchants and others dealing with Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, and Cincinnati. *It is manifest that it affords rare advantages as an advertising medium.* Only a limited space (say five columns) can be devoted to advertisements, and this secures to the advertiser greater prominence than in a sheet where he must take his place among hundreds of others.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	INSERTIONS. 1	2	3	MONTHS. 1	2	3	6	12
One square	$0.50	0.75	1.00	1.25	2.00	3.00	6.00	10.00
Two squares	1.00	1.50	2.00	2.50	4.00	6.00	11.00	20.00
Three squares	1.50	2.25	3.00	3.75	6.00	9.00	15.00	30.00
Four squares	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	12.00	22.00	40.00
Five squares	2.50	3.75	5.00	6.00	9.50	14.50	28.00	50.00
Six squares	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.00	12.00	15.00	31.00	60.00
Quarter col'n	3.50	5.25	7.00	8.00	14.00	20.00	35.00	55.00
Half column	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	25.00	34.00	65.00	125.00
One column	10.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	40.00	60.00	115.00	200.00

☞ Number of lines in a square, ten.

The following Agents are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the paper:

GEORGE W. LIGHT, No. 3 Cornhill, Boston.
WILLIAM HARNED, No 48 Beekman st., N. York.
WILLIAM ALCORN, cor. 13th and Ogden sts., Phila.
S. N. PIERCE, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, JULY 3, 1851.

To New Subscribers.—We shall continue to furnish all new subscribers from the commencement of Mrs. Stowe's story, unless otherwise specially ordered.

Notice to our Cincinnati Subscribers.—For several reasons, it has been found best to send the *Era* to subscribers in Cincinnati by mail after the 1st of July, except to those who *particularly request* it delivered by carrier, as before.

A correspondent in another column has a word to say about "Politics and Politicians." It is not to be doubted that there are many veneered politicians extant, whose lives attest that their patriotism, though beautiful to the eye, is without solidity or depth.

THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1851.

On Friday next, (to-morrow,) the Anniversary of American Independence will be celebrated throughout our widely-extended country. Seventy-five years ago, our fathers threw off the yoke of British oppression, and promulgated their noble Declaration of Independence. "We hold," said they, "these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of happiness;" and, in support of this declaration, they "pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor." The People warmly applauded their declaration, and it was everywhere received with rejoicings—with ringing of bells and firing of cannon. A long and bloody war ensued, which resulted in the triumph of our People. With these facts every schoolboy is familiar. We enumerate them at this time to call attention to the fact that our people appear strangely to have forgotten the principles for which the fathers of the Republic so strongly contended. Let us glance at what we see around us in this age of the world. The doctrines of the Declaration are said to be a "rhetorical flourish," and the inalienable rights of man declared to be a figment of the imagination. Democracy is said to require "unconditional obedience" to an unconstitutional law; and obedience to any higher law than that of men is flouted as a heresy for which there can be no forgiveness. During the French Revolution, an abandoned woman was idolized and enthroned as the Goddess of Reason—it remained for the descendants of our Revolution to make the business of slave-hunting a test of Republicanism, and to brand the sacred duty of hospitality to the poor as a crime punishable by fine and imprisonment. To show that we have not misrepresented, we copy from the *Washington Union*, which vaunts itself as the "sole organ of the Democracy at the seat of Government," the following announcement of its creed:

> "There is no equality among men, except in the universal duty of all to obey the laws of God. . . . . . Freedom and equality are necessarily determined, in any given society or community, by the varying influences of origin and caste, age, numbers, geographical position, and contact with other societies and communities. . . . . . . The terms Liberty and Freedom are not in themselves expressive of a standard which excludes the idea of dependence (property in man) or servitude, (slavery.)"

The plain meaning of which is, that Despotism may be right, and class legislation allowable. The *New York Herald* goes beyond the *Union* in repudiating the doctrine of the Declaration of Independence. Hear it:

> "The famous dogma, that all men are born free and equal, is a dogma beautiful in sound, but empty, transcendental, and truthless, in fact. All men, on the contrary, are born weak and imbecile, and in fact slaves. . . . . . The dogma so often cited as the basis of our Government, is a hollow and senseless sound, and it is time that the ideas thrown among the People by Jefferson . . . . . . should be cast aside as a political charlatanism of the most destructive character. . . . . . Our political meetings, our courts of justice, our churches, our educational system, our business operations—in fact every avenue of life—are afflicted with the spirit of this false and pestilential political lie."

This is not all. The *New Orleans Bulletin* denounces the friends of equal rights as "dreamers," "visionaries," "fools," "social incendiaries," and "contemners of law," and says:

> "Our fellow-citizens of the North know nothing of the institution of slavery. In all history, in all philosophy, in all poetry, from the pulpit, from the hustings, from the bench, they hear that Liberty is a delightful and Slavery an odious thing. This strain rings upon the their ears from the earliest morning of life; and annually, amid all the pomp of the celebration of our national anniversary, they hear it read from our Declaration of Independence, 'All men are born free and equal'—a memorably epigrammatic announcement, in which a great statesman sacrificed the truth of history, philosophy, and fact, and the sound equality of existing relations, to ambitious phraseology."

Not to multiply instances of the abandonment of the principles upon which our Government was founded, we ask the candid men of all parties if it is not time to return to first principles, and re-declare our devotion to the rights of man, for which the men of the Revolution perilled their lives and shed their blood? Compare the men and the principles promulgated in 1776, with the men and the principles of 1851, and see how sadly we have fallen from their high eminence. The men of that day looked forward with hope to the time when slavery should be extinguished. Washington declared that his vote should not be wanting for such an object—Jefferson wrote strongly against the evils of slavery—and Franklin, in 1790, as President of the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery, signed a memorial to Congress, from which the following is an extract:

> "That mankind are all formed by the same Almighty Being, alike objects of his care, and equally designed for the enjoyment of happiness, the Christian religion teaches us to believe, and the political creed of America fully coincides with the position.
>
> "From a persuasion that equal liberty was originally the portion and is still the birthright of all men, and influenced by the strong ties of humanity and the principles of their institutions, your memorialists conceive themselves bound to use all justifiable endeavors to loosen the bonds of slavery, and promote a general enjoyment of the blessings of freedom."

What do we see in the year of grace 1851? Tell it not in Gath! The rulers of the nation, the chief priests, the scribes and pharisees, practically repudiate the principles here avowed. And why? They love peace, they hate agitation, they aim to preserve the Union! Laudable objects. We, too, love peace, and seek to preserve the Union; but the way to attain peace is not by assailing the principles upon which the Republic was founded. The way to quell agitation for freedom is not to agitate for the extension of the influence of slavery; and the way to preserve the Union is to not tremble and grow pale at every silly threat of Disunion. Besides, agitation for a good object is always praiseworthy. Like the agitation of the waters of the pool of Bethesda, its influence is health-giving and invigorating.

The men who framed the Constitution were governed by the principles of the Declaration; they looked forward with hope to the time when slavery should cease. The abolition of slavery in the Northern States, and the prohibition of the evil in the territory northwest of the Ohio, attest their sincerity and their determination to grapple with and arrest it. The preamble to the Constitution, moreover, declares its purpose: "In order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, we do ordain," &c.

Such being the purposes and aims of the fathers of the Republic, we call upon all good citizens and all 4th of July orators to carry out in good faith the principles they risked their lives to disseminate. Let us declare our adhesion to the sentiment of Daniel Webster in his best days: "Liberty *and* Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!" Liberty—a word to conjure with—the hope of patriots throughout the world—the joy of the oppressed, and the terror of tyrants everywhere. Union—expressive of the Universal Brotherhood—corresponding to the word Love in the New Testament. Liberty and Union—Union and Liberty! What the fathers have joined together, let not the sons seek to divorce. Establish these, and the blessings of peace and good-will will fill the land. *

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

A Whig State Convention for Pennsylvania met at Lancaster on the 24th June, ult., for the nomination of a candidate for Governor, one Canal Commissioner, and five Judges of the Supreme Court. The Democrats made their nominations for the same offices at Reading and Harrisburgh, in separate conventions, three or four weeks before. At Reading, the Democrats resolved the principles, policy, and professions, which are to stand for the pledges of the party in the next campaign; and at Lancaster, the Whigs took occasion to define their position in politics after the same usage, and with a like reference to principles and prospects. So, both parties are in the field in full array, and the war is fairly open.

The Democrats did not in so many words, nor by any hints or signs, indicate their preference for the next Presidency. The Buchanan influence prevailed, ruling the organization of the Convention, and dictating the sentiments displayed upon the campaign banner; and some abatement must be made for the ultra views of this aspirant in constraining the resolutions, or the sentiments of the Keystone Democracy, and the supporters of the nominees will be so far misjudged. Mr. Wilmot and others were present, who can scarcely be supposed to accept all the issues made, or intended to be made, by the managers of the Convention.

The Whigs unanimously resolved, that General Scott is "beyond all question" the choice of their party in Pennsylvania, and they recommend him as "the most deserving and available candidate for the office." Messrs. Fillmore and Webster have, instead, a complimentary resolution upon the general conduct of the Federal Administration, which, besides the necessity and propriety of politeness to them, is a claim put in for the party upon the confidence of the country, and as a reasonable ground for the renewal of that confidence to be shown by electing Scott in 1852. Mr. Clay seems to have been totally forgotten. Alas for the Compromisers, and Union savers, and Constitution defenders! Fillmore, Webster, Clay, all shelved, as if they had not just saved the Union, or as if it had been in no need of saving, or as if it were so well saved now that it will be safe for the rest of their lives, under the care of "a more deserving and available candidate!" Especially, Mr. Webster's missionary labors in his own behalf do not seem to pay expenses. He made nothing at all by his trip to Harrisburgh in the spring. His ill luck now reminds us of that pretty little passage that occurred when he delivered there his post-dated stereotype alarm about the danger of the Union, and the difficulty of its deliverance, with the significant inferences of glory to the compromisers, and the gratitude and further trust due from the country to the patriotic band whom he seemed delighted to defend, and interested to represent. To all of which Governor Johnston very coolly replied, that there had been no such danger, and of course there could be no such consequence in the thing, and, what was worse, no such consequences to anybody who claimed a bill for damages prevented and repaired. A whine never was more handsomely or more deservedly snubbed—a rebuke never more timely administered. The paltry business of alarming old ladies of both sexes, and getting up crises for the display of patriotism, in the way of concessions to bullies and disorganizers, ought to be checked; and Governor Johnston was just in the right place, and had the right man before him, when he administered that dose of decent indignation to Mr. Webster in the Capitol of Pennsylvania. In the days of General Jackson, Mr Webster was just as sure that we were "in the midst of a revolution, *bloodless as yet;*" and such was the jeopardy of the Constitution, such the danger of a military despotism, that he would not vote three millions of money for the defence of the country, with the General at the head of the army, "if the enemy were thundering at the gates." It is very possible that Governor Johnston has always been a Whig; and if he has, he owes Mr. W. many an honest grudge for frightening him out of his good senses, when he was younger and greener; and hence the impatience now that almost passes the limits of politeness when he is worried with the old-fashioned drivel.

It is not easy to settle all the points of opposition which the conventions of the two parties have got up for their purposes, because all that lies in construction of their respective declarations, which are rather remarkable for the quantity of gum elastic used in their composition. But the Democratic resolutions are, in terms, quite unequivocal for "all the measures of Compromise adopted by the late Congress for the purpose of settling the questions arising out of domestic slavery, and this not only from a sense of duty as good citizens of the Republic, but also from the kind and paternal feelings which they cherish towards their brethren of the slaveholding States." And they intensify the significance of the sentiment, and deepen the profession of subserviency, by insisting upon the repeal of the Pennsylvania statute, which prohibits the use of their prisons for the detention of fugitive slaves, because, they say, this prohibition "interposes obstacles by means of State legislation to the execution of the provisions of the Constitution of the United States, and because it is a virtual disregard of the principles of the Compromise, and is calculated seriously to endanger the existence of the Union." (!)

The law complained of was passed four years ago; an act for its repeal was passed by the Legislature at its last session a few hours before the final adjournment, and the repeal lies safe in Governor Johnston's pocket, to be returned, probably, with his objections, at the next session; and in the mean time the slave-hunters get no harborage for their prey in the Pennsylvania jails.

It is the Buchanan party that is foremost in pressing the repeal; not for any necessity of the thing, but by way of meritorious prostration to the South; and the Union Whigs of Philadelphia join them with all the sympathy which is so remarkable between these extremes of the two opposing parties.

It seems to be the design of the Buchanan branch of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania to make an issue on this miserable little point with the Johnston Whigs; but it is not a little awkward for them, well practiced as they are in such manœuvres; for it happens that the law was voted for by their present candidate for Governor, Col. Bigler, and was approved and signed by Governor Shunk, whose Democracy was ever held of the most unquestionable stamp. Under these circumstances they have found it impossible to declare the law unconstitutional, and it will be equally hard to brand it as abolition and incendiary.

The Whig Convention "resolved that the adjustment measures of the late Congress shall be faithfully observed and respected by the Whigs," but they voted down by a large majority, 71 to 46, an amendment offered in open Convention, which was previously rejected in Convention, in these words:

> "*Resolved*, That the provisions of the Constitution, in reference to the rendition of fugitives held to service or labor, demand, and shall receive, from our party, a faithful, manly, and unequivocal support."

"Adjustment measures," in the language of the Whig Convention, might mean as much as "all the measures of Compromise," used by the Democrats; but the vote upon the amendment offered will, upon occasion, serve to exclude such a conclusion. Besides, the nomination of Governor Johnston, who would not accept if the platform did not suit his Northern sentiments, is something farther in the way of anti-slavery construction; but still, the ambiguity remains; and if the South and the Administration are not satisfied, the dissentients are ready for the favors which their super-servility will entitle them to. There is always something to be made by drawing lines of distinction between good and better, or bad and worse.

Governor Johnston addressed the Convention and the citizens after the nomination was made.

By telegraph, he is reported as scouting at the idea of danger to the Union from any quarter; he said the Fugitive Slave Law is just as open to amendment as the Tariff act of 1846; he declared that he never would have voted for the Texas Boundary Bill, nor for the Fugitive Slave Law; but he held obedience to them obligatory, now that they are legally in force. If he spoke correctly of a design of the Democratic party, or its leaders in the State, to make the coming campaign a question of Union or Disunion, he was right in speaking scornfully of it. The Democratic party deserves only contempt when it is caught making a creed out of its fears, or goes campaigning upon obsolete issues. The "party of progress," par excellence, must not allow itself to drivel. Its crimes as well as its virtues should have its own proper character, and this cowardly conservatism is utterly unbecoming to it.

Johnston beat the party in 1848 by the boldness of his Liberty doctrines and their open avowal, and he will beat them again if they give him all the advantage of such a differences as the Reading Convention and the *Pennsylvanian* seem disposed to force upon him.

The Whigs of Pennsylvania seem determined to make great account of their tariff doctrine. The law of 1846 is to be vigorously attacked, and the present embarrassment of her iron interest will be severely pressed. This point is good for something in Pennsylvania, and they stand well, also, before the people in the matter of the State finances, and the general prosperity of the public works, which always counts to the credit of the Administration; and they claim it from the fact that they have had the Executive department for four years.

The resolutions say nothing on Land Reform and other movements of "the people," which it would have been safe and politic to embrace; the former, at least, would suit their policy of revenue as large as possible from impost duties; and its neglect seems to us, in all respects, an oversight in the present state of affairs.

It seems that twenty-seven of the Convention voted against the resolutions, in dissatisfaction with the Convention's refusal to swear allegiance to the Union party upon the scripture of the Fugitive Slave Law; and, on the other side, thirty-one Free-Soilers voted against the "adjustment" equivoque. All this leaves room and verge enough for an assortment of various readings of the text and corresponding adaptations, and we shall have to look to Governor Johnston alone for the unanimity of the party. Conscience and cotton are cutting their old capers, and Fillmore, Webster, Scott, and Seward, may be the occasion of many a twist and turn of doctrine and drift before the October election comes off. Johnston is now paramount, and he is reliable for such insight and impulse as gave him the State in 1848, and very probably secured it for Taylor also. He is an energetic worker, a good speaker, and has besides courage—the best element of success in all popular strifes; it secures the sympathy of all true men, for it is in fact very nearly allied to truth, and goes far to authenticate its own utterances, and always takes a high tone from the high principles to which it appeals.

Colonel Bigler has the Democracy to rely upon, and may have much that is personal besides to commend him, but let him take care of the platform: Democracy has some virtue as well as a good deal of backbone, and it has its own way of being disgusted with too much slavery at a time, and especially at the wrong time. A Pennsylvania German, we suspect, will not stand quite still to be told that he must vote for somebody or something, for fear South Carolina will secede from the Union. If the Colonel has nothing else or better than this to say for himself, and if he makes himself a mere instrument of Buchanan or Cass, or anybody else, at too much expense of State pride and Democratic principle, the stubborn Keystone men may suspect that he has by accident got upon the wrong ticket, and enough of them will stay at home on election day to leave him at home. The Democracy is not a thing to be scared or sold to slavery for nothing.

Heretofore the Judiciary of Pennsylvania has been appointed by the Governor, with consent of the Senate; this fall, for the first time, the judges are to be elected by the popular vote. In the nominations made by the Democrats, but one of the present incumbents of the Supreme bench is selected. The Whig Convention has taken two more from the present bench, one appointed within the last year, and one other, who is also a Democrat, at least he was appointed by Governor Shunk, and passes for one of "the party." The Whigs seem disposed to make something of this liberality. They probably did not very cordially agree to the election of their judges by the people, and are perhaps honestly afraid of party motives in the selection, and party influence on the conduct of men so elected.

To us it seems but right that each party should select and support candidates of their own faith, in political, civil, and societary science, for the bench as well as for every other office. There is more judicial legislation in force than representative. Construction is of more importance in practice than statute-making; and if there be any essential difference in the spirit and policy of parties, here is the very place to insist upon it. The Whigs of Pennsylvania do themselves no credit by admitting that they have nothing important to do or to prevent in the judicial branch of the Government.

Pennsylvania is essentially Democratic, and is regularly under the control of the party of that name. In a fair, even fight, they are seldom beaten by the Whigs. Twice in forty years, or more, it has been done—once in 1840, under the hero fury of Harrison, and again in 1848 by Governor Johnston. This gentleman may find it harder to do again than it was at his first trial; but if man can do it, he will. His greatest danger is from the treachery of the malignant jobbers in politics who joined in his nomination by acclamation, and afterwards endeavored to give him a platform which would have disgraced, insulted, and defeated him, deservedly, if he had consented to it. These men have something to make by betraying him to Webster, Fillmore, or any other master in the market; and if it suits them, they will do it. We shall watch with more than ordinary interest the playing of this nicely difficult game in Pennsylvania. It might turn up to be such good Union Whig policy to have the united Whig party beaten there, that there would be some capital gouging done in the course of the fight. In any event, it will be a close struggle, and an eventful one. Philadelphia city and county are large enough to throw the balance either way, and her party men are so corrupt on both sides that an election there is but little less disgraceful than her street fights. Very great disaffection exists in the Democratic party on account of the means used to secure the nomination of the Philadelphia candidate for the Supreme bench, and the Whig delegates from the city to the Lancaster Convention showed no reluctance to sacrifice the best interests of their own party to their own ambition.

From all this we draw no inferences with confidence, for things have not yet determinedly shaped themselves. We look with great solicitude to the action and attitude of Pennsylvania for all the reasons which give her a position so central and commanding in the country. To all her natural weight she has long been adding importance, by a very regular and rapid advancement in liberal legislation and enlightened policy. We hope for the best from her in the present juncture. SENIOR.

For the National Era.

IN PACE.

A track of moonlight on a quiet lake,
Whose small waves on a silver sanded shore
Whisper of peace, and with the low winds make
Such harmonies as keep the woods awake
And listening all night long for their sweet sake.
A green-waved slope of meadow, hovered o'er
By angel troops of lilies, swaying light
On viewless stems, with folded wings of white.
A slumberous stretch of mountain-land, far seen,
Where the low westering day, with gold and green,
Purple and amber, softly blended, fills
The wooded vales, and melts among the hills.
A vine-fringed river, winding to its rest
On the calm bosom of a stormless sea,
Bearing alike upon its placid breast,
With earthly flowers and heavenly stars impressed,
The hues of time and of eternity:—
Such are the pictures which the thought of thee,
Oh friend, awakeneth, charming the keen pain
Of thy departure, and our sense of loss
Requiting with the fulness of thy gain.
Lo! on the quiet grave thy life-borne cross,
Dropped only at its side, methinks doth shine,
Of thy beatitude the radiant sign!
No sob of grief, no wild lament be there,
To break the Sabbath of the holy air,
But, in their stead, the silent-breathing prayer
Of hearts still waiting for a rest like thine.
Oh, spirit redeemed! forgive us if henceforth
With sweet and pure similitudes of earth
We keep thy pleasant memory freshly green,
Of love's inheritance a priceless part,
Which Fancy's self, in reverent awe is seen
To paint, forgetful of the tricks of art,
With pencil dipped alone in colors of the heart!

J. G. W.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Some of the correspondents of the *Era*, as your readers are aware, have been discussing the propriety of organizing the friends of Freedom in such a way as to make their influence felt in the next Presidential election. The "*National*" parties, as the Hunker Whigs and Hunker Democrats delight to call themselves, are organizing and combining their forces, each hoping and laboring to attain the title of "Union party," *par excellence.* Mr. Webster's friends are leaving no stone unturned to bring him on the course, and he, being an "old stager," uses all his eloquence and power to secure the voices of the People. Mr. Buchanan is laboring to obtain the nomination of the Democratic party, and, judging from the doings of the late Pennsylvania State Convention, his chance is not so desperate as many seem to suppose. General Scott's friends are not inactive, and the friends of General Cass, though they make no open, formidable demonstration, cannot be supposed to be idle. In the mean time, the friends of Freedom are comparatively supine and inactive. Some are for organizing a party and adopting a platform at once, while others favor the policy of "a wise and masterly inactivity"—nay, they can see no good in organizing a third party at all. Premising that the tardy and inefficient organization of the friends of Freedom in the last campaign was not without its fruits—and we can proudly point to the admission of Oregon with the Wilmot Proviso attached, and the admission of California as a free State, as evidence of that fruit—it may not be amiss to weigh the force of the objections to organizing a third party. It is not to be denied that the word Politician, to some minds, is but another name for a self-seeking, scheming, ambitious man, who scruples at no deception, hesitates at no implied tergiversation, and palters in a double sense to attain power and place. Politics is a word synonymous with intrigue, dishonor, prostitution; and it is as common to talk of the mire of politics as it is of the sinks of vice. Hence, many well-meaning people, judging that the tendency of all parties is to become vicious and corrupt, see no utility in forming a new party, which they think will shortly become as offensive and corrupt as either of the old ones. It cannot be denied that the conduct of many politicians reminds one of the lax morality of the casuist, who, on being interrogated by his companion while robbing a hen-roost with the question, "Is it not a sin to steal?" gravely replied, "That is a great moral question, Sam—*hand us down another pullet!*" When conscience begins to awake in the breasts of professional politicians, "another pullet" generally silences the discussion of moral questions. Supposing this to be the morality of politicians, and the tendency of parties as stated, what is the remedy? It is a remarkable fact that the nations which worshipped the ancient heathen deities largely partook of the character of the gods they adored. The worshippers of Bacchus became drunkards—the devotees of Venus became sensualists—and so on throughout the whole range of heathen mythology. As there can be no effect without a cause, this would seem to indicate that the human mind naturally assimilates in sentiment with the object it places before it as of the highest importance. We should therefore live up to our highest ideal of a virtuous political life, and it cannot be that our influence will be lost upon ourselves or upon those around us.

Politics, according to my understanding of the term, is a word of high signification and import—a word which should never be degraded by any low act or dishonest intrigue. Regarded as the science of Government, its aim should be to secure to every man his natural rights, and protect him in the use and cultivation of his highest faculties. The character of such a Politician, next to that of a Christian, I consider an index of the highest style of man. Seeking nothing for himself—only the elevation of his race—what more sublime spectacle was ever presented to human vision than a politician of this stamp? Poets and painters and sculptors have taxed their invention to immortalize heroes whose display of valor on the battle-field has made them the admiration of the world; but how do such displays of heroism dwindle in comparison with that of the Politician who lives in advance of his age, subjecting himself to the taunts and sneers of those to whom his life is a reproach—who hate the excellence they cannot reach—who assail him with the voice of popular clamor—misrepresent his motives—torture his plainest words, and denounce him as a schismatic and a disturber of the peace of community for daring to labor in extending the progress of human liberty! Instead of consulting the leaders, and shaping his course to suit the oracles of parties, he prefers to follow his own convictions of right. Such a man, standing alone in his integrity, descending to no falsehood, conniving at no intrigue, betraying no friends, unswerving in his honesty—such a man presents an attitude to which brute heroism, the display of animal courage, cannot attain. In this country, every man is a politician so far as voting is concerned, and the aim of the friends of Freedom should be to elevate the idea of the importance of politics, so that the elevation of the character of politicians may follow as a natural result.

Admitting the argument to be sound, some may inquire, Cannot this object be attained by continuing our connection with the old parties? Possibly—but do not those who support the old parties become responsible in a measure for the sins of those parties? Is not their good influence often overpowered and rendered nugatory by such connection? What is the position of the Democratic party, as a party, upon the great question of human freedom? Is not its creed fashioned by such leaders as Cass, Buchanan, and Woodbury? It is notorious that such is the fact, and the "rank and file," in raising to power the men nominated by the party, endorse the creed as defined by the leaders.

Take the Whig party. What is its position? Have the friends of Freedom anything to hope from its action? Its authoritative leaders, Clay, Webster, and Fillmore, define its creed, and control its action.

Let us suppose that no third party is formed to do battle in the approaching Presidential canvass. The creed of each party is made by the authorized leaders, and whichever party is successful, the friends of Freedom have nothing to hope. Politicians understand the art of giving out ambiguous utterances, and the same men will be claimed by both the friends and enemies of slavery as favorable to their views, as may suit different localities. How was it in 1848? In some sections, "Cass and Free Soil" was made the rallying cry. So it will be again, and it cannot be doubted, judging by the past, that the North will be the deceived party. Besides, the friends of Freedom who may vote with the Democrats will neutralize the votes of those friends of Freedom who may vote with the Whigs; and the Union and Liberty vote being thus divided, the slavery propagandists would gain an advantage which they could not otherwise attain. Again, what do the leaders of either party care for the protests of a minority, so long as they vote "the ticket?" They regard it only as so much idle wind, and the only way to make them feel like repentance is to withdraw from the party, and cut loose entirely from the creeds made for them by the political pharisees who seek to direct their action.

Let us suppose the tickets of the "National" parties to be formed, and their positions defined, no one believes that the battle will be fought upon the old issues, such as a Tariff, National Bank, or Sub-Treasury. These are all regarded as obsolete questions. The paramount question of the day is that in relation to what are called the "Compromise measures" of the late Congress. The Hunkers of both parties vie with each other in lauding their devotion to the Union. Suppose both parties get upon this platform, and no third party is formed, would not the compromisers readily effect such a compromise as would unite both Whigs and Democrats on one platform, ostensibly to support "the Union," but really to continue to the slaveholding aristocracy the preponderating influence in the Government? In such an event, what would be the position of the friends of Freedom, with both parties effectively organized against them? No, friends—"forewarned is forearmed." If we would effect anything for the cause we love, we must organize, and that, too, without delay. We cannot begin too soon. Let us therefore begin to-day—now. Yes, but how? The process is simple. Drops compose the ocean. Individuals make up the sum of parties. Let each man set about the work of organization in his own neighborhood. Every man can do something. Let meetings be called in each township where a few friends can be got together. Local newspapers will not refuse to publish the proceedings of meetings held in their respective localities. This will provoke discussion, and the young and ardent spirits who love liberty and hate oppression will be attracted to our cause. Township meetings will pave the way for county meetings—State Conventions will naturally follow upon county meetings; after which, the whole can readily be combined in a National Convention, and the work of organization is complete. What say you, friends? Will you undertake the work? We can all do something; let us do it without delay. We labor not for names, but principles. If our principles are worth anything, they are worth making some sacrifices to secure their ascendency. Let us not fold our arms, while our enemies are active, and seeking means to make their artillery effective.

Ah! but, says one, we cannot be successful—third parties never are. Such may be the case; and shall we therefore fold our arms, and give up the fight without striking a blow? No; let us organize at once, let us bear our testimony in favor of the cause of Human Freedom and the elevation of Humanity; and if we cannot achieve success, we can do better—we can *deserve* it.

M.

HON. JOHN P. HALE.

The readers of the *Era* are not unacquainted with the vigor and piquancy of Mr. Hale's forensic displays in the Senate. It is known that he was engaged to defend the rescuers of the man Shadrach, before a Boston court, in the course of which he uttered language something like the following. We doubt, says the *New York Evening Post*, if the records of forensic eloquence can show a passage more worthy of the term, than that which we have imperfectly, and from recollection, sketched below.

Mr. Hale had read from the English Reports, from the civil law, and from the Massachusetts Reports, numerous decisions to the effect that slavery is against the law of God, the law of nature, and laws of England and Massachusetts. He also read from the laws of Virginia and other Southern States, to show that a person of Shadrach's color (not a negro) is, even there, presumed to be free, and cannot be proved a slave except by evidence of descent from an African slave mother, and that possession and holding as a slave did not afford a presumption of slavery. Mr. Hale proceeded:

> "Now, gentlemen, it appears that there is no slavery by the law of England, by the law of Massachusetts, by the law of nature, and—*these old judges say*—mind, your Excellency, *I* do not say this, it would be treason; so unequivocal a recognition of the Higher Law would be treason in me—but *these old judges say*, that it is against the law of God!—Against all these laws, against all this evidence, against all these presumptions, comes one John de Bree from Norfolk, Virginia, and says that he owns him! This is all the evidence! The mere breath of the slave catcher's mouth turns a man into another man's chattel! Suppose John de Bree had said he owned the moon, or the stars, or had an exclusive right to the sunshine, would you find it so by your verdict?
>
> But, gentlemen, the stars shall fade and fall from Heaven; the moon shall grow old and decay; the heavens themselves shall pass away as a scroll; but the soul of the despised and hunted Shadrach shall live on, with the life of God himself! I wonder if John de Bree will say that he owns him *then!*"

[The outbreak of irrepressible applause was hardly checked by the efforts of the court and the marshals]

Flogging in the Navy.—It will be remembered that Congress recently abolished the use of the cat, and also spirit rations to sailors in the United States service. The Department has recently issued a circular on the subject, in reply to which Com. Charles Stewart, at present the senior officer in the Navy, has recently written a letter, wherein he expresses his opinion against the reform in question. Captain McIntosh, commander of the frigate Congress, not long since wrote a very strong testimonial, announcing the happy and successful operation of the anti-flogging system on board his ship, and the experience of other officers of the Navy coincide with that of Captain McIntosh. The reform in question was warmly contested in the Senate, but the cause of humanity finally triumphed. We entertain the hope that Congress will not "advance backwards" by abolishing the law. Surely nothing can be gained to the service by degrading men with stripes. The men who advocate it should consider that if the sailors were elevated to commanders, and the commanders degraded to sailors, their views of the necessity of flogging might exhibit a change for the better. *

The official returns of the vote on the new Constitution of Maryland show 29,025 for it, and 18,616 against it—majority for new Constitution, 10,409.

For the National Era.

A FANTASY.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Two loves I seem to know: one keeps
My waking time—the other sleeps
Whene'er I sleep. Oh, tenderly
The night-love lieth down with me!
A cherub-child, who nestles near,
And clasps me close, as I fold him warm—
Yet he shuts my heart against all fear,
As a flower is shut against the storm.

He wraps my soul in dreams of bliss—
My drowsy lids scarce feel his kiss—
He pours his breath round my repose,
Like sweets exhaling from a rose.
But, with the wild lark's waking strain,
Freshly and gaily out of sleep,
With life new lit in heart and brain,
Into the day-love's arms I leap!

He bears me on and up, and charms
My failing soul against alarms—
Calm flows before him, and he flings
Peace with the shadow of his wings.
What good beyond my ken, may live
In this weak heart, but known to Thee—
What have I done, that Thou should'st give,
Most gracious God, such gifts to me?

DEMOCRACY.

We notice with gratification the fact that the attempt to Hunkerize the Democracy meets with opposition from the "rank and file," both in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. The *Coudersport* (Potter county) *Journal* declares that the people of that county "cannot be whipped into the support of the Fugitive Slave Law by a party vote;" and that "if the people are not in favor of taking the back track on the Slavery question, they will vote against the ticket" formed at Reading.

The following comments of the Blairsville *Apalachian*, a regular Old Line paper, shows the feeling of a large portion of the State that have always voted the regular Democratic ticket:

> "The Whigs will, without doubt, renominate Governor Johnston; and although the contest may be a warm one, we have no doubt of Colonel Bigler's election by a large majority, unless his defeat should be brought about by the movement which is being made to place the party in a truckling attitude toward the South, for the purpose of forwarding the designs of others who are anxious to receive the Southern aid and influence. There are thousands of honest, thinking voters in our State, who, when a contest is narrowed down to a choice between a candidate pledged to the distinctive measures of the Democratic party, or one of the opposite, will unhesitatingly and cordially support the former, but who never do so if it cannot be done without shouting pæans to Slavery, and smothering their natural feelings in favor of Liberty. The resolution of the Convention in opposition to the kidnapping law of 1847, while it may advance the interests of those it was intended to aid, can neither prove a credit to the party nor a benefit to the nominee, especially when it is remembered that that law was voted for by Col. Bigler, and signed by Francis R. Shunk, a man whom the Democracy delighted to honor."

In Massachusetts, the effort to make adhesion to the Fugitive Slave Law a test of Democracy is thus rebuked by the Worcester *Palladium*, the ablest Democratic paper in Massachusetts:

> "The Fugitive Slave Law.—It is said now and then, by men whose *interest* leads them to support it, to be *a Democratic measure.* Then Daniel Webster, without whose aid it would never have been passed, is *the chief of Democrats;* and Millard Fillmore, without whose signature it would never have become a law, *ought to be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency.* It will take a great deal of logic to make the great body of Democrats believe these things—the men who do the work and the voting in elections for the sake of their *principles* alone, and not for custom-houses, and post offices, and seats in the Cabinet, and such-like tit-bits of Government patronage."

Vermont.—A Convention of the Whigs of Vermont was held at Bellows Falls on the 25th ultimo, at which the following nominations were made, viz: Charles K. Williams for Governor, Julius Converse for Lieutenant-Governor, and George Hawes for State Treasurer. The resolutions favor "a tariff of specific duties, so levied as to protect American labor in all its branches," and express attachment to the Union and the present National Administration. The following are two of the resolutions:

> "*Resolved*, That we regard the institution of slavery as a moral and political evil, for the existence of which in the several slaveholding States we are in no manner accountable, and that beyond the limits of those States we are opposed to its extension or continuance under the authority of the Federal Government.
>
> "*Resolved*, That Vermont, by reason of the steady opposition of her people and representatives to the annexation of Texas, and the consequent war with and conquest of Mexico, is wholly irresponsible for the angry and exciting questions, debates, schemes, and measures, which have resulted therefrom; that the enactment familiarly known as the Fugitive Slave Law is in our opinion a matter of ordinary legislation, open at all times and on all occasions for discussion, and liable to be modified or repealed at the pleasure of the people, as expressed through their representatives; that it is justly objectionable in some of its provisions, and while we cheerfully admit our obligations to obey it as a law of the land, designed to fulfil a requirement of the Constitution, we equally insist upon our right to use all lawful means to secure such modifications of it as time and experience may demonstrate to be proper."

Mississippi.—An active contest is going on in this State, by the friends and opponents of Southern Conventions and Congresses. Below we present the Congressional and State nominations made by the different parties:

CONGRESS.

Union.	*Resistance.*
1. Rev. D. B Nabers.	* Jacob Thompson.
2. John A. Wilcox.	* W. Scott Featherston.
3. John D. Fresman.	* William McWillie.
4. A. B. Dawson.	* A. Gallatin Brown.

At Large.—Gen. Isaac N. Davis.

* Late members.

STATE.

For Governor.
H. Stuart Foote. John Anthony Quitman.
For Secretary of State.
James A. Horne. Jo. Bell.
For Treasurer.
William Clark. R. Griffith.
For Auditor.
Daniel R. Russell. George T. Swan.
For Chancellor.
Three Independent candidates—John I. Guion, C. S. Tarpley, and Charles Scott.
For Chancery Clerk.
J. P. Jones—Independent.

Court Martial.—The trial of Brevet Brig. Gen. Talcott, on charges presented by the Secretary of War, commenced in this city on Monday the 23d ult. Present: Gen. Twiggs, President; Generals Wool, Smith, Riley, Gibson, Churchill, Totten, and Childs; Colonels Abert, Craine, and Plympton; Major Lee, Judge Advocate. Col. Talcott appeared, attended by his counsel, Mr. Carlisle. The following are the charges against him:

> "1st. Violation of the 132d regulation of the Ordnance Bureau, by making a contract, through Lieut. Col. Huger, with Dr. Carmichael of Virginia, for 500 tons shot and shells, without the sanction of the Secretary of War. 2d. Wilful disobedience of the orders of the Secretary of War, who had rejected Dr. Carmichael's application in Gen. Talcott's presence, and refused to recognise an alleged verbal contract with the previous Secretary. 3d. Conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, knowing these articles unnecessary for the public service, by contracting for them he abused his authority in an unwarrantable manner, making also false statements to the Secretary of War with intent to deceive, and also denying that the contract had been made by him at his instance."

The Court is still in session. *

Mr. Stuart, the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, gave utterance to the following language in a speech made at Richmond, Va., on Friday last, during a visit of the President and Cabinet to that place:

> "Fellow-citizens, I speak strong language, but I speak it in all sincerity and truth; and I have acted upon it officially—that no man who is an Abolitionist or Disunionist can be a patriot [Applause.] Within the broad sphere of office which I hold, and which numbers amongst its dependants probably some 800 public officers, I am happy to inform you that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, I have not left an Abolitionist or a Disunionist in office. [Prolonged cheering.] I have not looked whether a man was a Whig or a Democrat; when he was honest, capable, and faithful, I have retained him without reference to his political principles. But I hold that no man who seeks to overthrow the Constitution, either directly or indirectly, can conscientiously take an oath to support it; and I have refused to retain any man in public service who was infected even with those principles. [Applause.]"

Mr. Stuart is doubtless a brave man. His speech seems to show it. He is safe, however, in denouncing Disunionists, and, as Abolitionists of the Garrison school do not vote under the Constitution, he is safe, so far as they are concerned. We wish he had been more precise in his language. Does he mean to say that he has proscribed all who do not consider slavery a blessing—all who doubt the wisdom and constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law—all who oppose the extension of slavery? A large portion of the Whig party would like to understand his position fully in relation to these questions. Will some of his friends enlighten them? The explicit expression of his views might tend to harmonize the party. *

LITERARY NOTICES.

Familiar Science; or, the Scientific Explanation of Familiar Things. A beautifully printed book of 560 pages, in the form of question and answer, with illustrations, and a very copious and convenient Index. Edited and published by Robert E. Peterson, Philadelphia.

The subjects are "Heat, Non-Metallic Elements, Metals, Organic Chemistry, Meteorology, Optics, and Sound." And under these titles the most familiar and interesting facts that challenge explanation every day, are familiarly and well explained. The thousand questions of curious childhood have here their thousand answers. The book is invaluable, for it has almost everything in it, and all that it contains is easily found. Children inquire the reasons of things till they get afraid or ashamed to ask, and cease at last to learn by seeing. This book is not so ignorant as parents and teachers generally are, and it not only instructs, but encourages to further thought.

The work will have a run. Families and schools, and "the rest of mankind," will find it out, and will be much the wiser by what they find out by it. E.

Analytical Orthography. By Albert Wright. New York: Published by Barnes & Co. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Washington.

The aim and purpose of this work is to set forth the *elementary sounds* of the English language, in a plain and philosophical manner, and the principles of Orthography and Orthoepy. In spelling, the author has conformed to Dr. Webster's orthography mainly, and the highest authorities have been consulted for the purpose of collecting the principles of the language.

The Orthoepist, containing a Selection of Words in the English Language usually pronounced improperly. New York: Published by Barnes & Co. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Washington.

This work is similar to the foregoing, though the plan is entirely different. It will be found valuable to all classes, and few will find themselves so perfect that they will not be instructed by its perusal.

Dictation Exercises, containing many words in common use whose orthography is difficult, intended for reviews in spelling. By Charles Northend, A.M. New York: Published by Barnes & Co. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Washington.

Another book, having for its object correctness of writing.

Parker's Third, and Parker's Fourth Reader; designed for the middle and highest classes in schools, &c. By Richard S. Parker, A. M. New York: Published by Barnes & Co. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Washington. Third Part, pp. 216; Fourth Part, pp. 360.

We have looked on these selections, and find them culled from the best writers of the past and present age; and among them are lessons from those who have contributed largely to the literature of our own country. They show a great advance upon the *Columbian Orator*, the only book of the sort in our young days, in variety of subjects and attractiveness of style.

Early Piety the Basis of Elevated Character; a Discourse to the Graduating Class of the Wesleyan University, August, 1850. By Stephen Olin, D. D., LL. D. New York: Published by Lane & Scott. For sale by A. Gray, 7th street, Washington, D. C.

This is an excellent address, worthy of all acceptation. We wish it may be extensively read. We give an extract:

> "The actual state of education, morals, and happiness, in a community, may be regarded as the true expression of the power of the moral and intellectual forces engaged for its improvement. The efficiency and usefulness of a church, for instance, are precisely what the zeal, purity, and intelligence of its members can make it. We may conclude, therefore, that the Christian enterprises of the present time must remain stationary, without some new accession of moral resources. If the rising generation shall come forward with only the same degrees of piety and intelligence that belong to their fathers, then the utmost that can be expected is, that the cause of religion and humanity shall not retrograde. Progress, under the circumstances supposed, is wholly out of the question. The Church is now barely able to hold its ground against the opposing forces of sin and error, or to advance with a tardy step to future triumphs; and if it is to be recruited and reinforced by such members and ministers only as already wield its destinies, it must remain in essentially the same condition, while the accession of even a few persons of deeper piety, and stronger faith, and larger views, might sweep away the obstacles that retard its progress, and open a career of unexampled successes. A single individual of enlarged conceptions of duty, and burning zeal for Christ, is sometimes able to communicate new spirit to a whole church which has, for years, scarcely given a sign of vitality. It had just enough of moral power to maintain a bare existence, and resist the pressure from without; and now the additional impetus given by one true man of God, puts everything in motion, and triumphs over obstacles. What victories, then, might we not anticipate, what enlargement for Zion, could the whole host of our young men be induced to gird themselves with strength, and enter upon the whitening field to which they are called, with something like the spirit of primitive Christianity? It would be as a new life from the dead. It would be as the birth of a new dispensation. They who are ready to perish would revive again, and all the islands of the sea would rejoice.
>
> Manifestly it is such a revival of heavenly charity, and wisdom, and apostolic zeal, that is imperatively demanded by the present condition of all our social and Christian enterprises. The passing era will ever be recognised in history as an age of noble conceptions and of great moral convictions. It has planned, and begun to execute, godlike enterprises, but it evidently lacks the sinews needful for their successful accomplishment. It reels under the burdens it has assumed. The existing race of Christians has propagated sublime ideas, which it is appointed for their successors to realize in sublime achievements. This is in accordance with a great law. An age of discovery leads in an age of performance. First comes the science, and then its application to life. The Church is well furnished with grand ideas. It has on its hands comprehensive evangelizing schemes, whose successful accomplishment will usher in the Millennium. What she now wants is agents to execute them. She wants an army of young men, large-minded and large-hearted, and deeply baptized into the Saviour's spirit. This is the great want to which all others are subordinate. Let it be supplied, and all other obstacles will vanish away. The cause of Christ and humanity calls for men—needs men—cultivated, sanctified, self-sacrificing, brave men, and it really wants nothing else to the completeness of its triumphs. Material resources, with which the Church overflows, only wait for the bidding of lips touched with the holy fire to call them forth for the sacrifice. And now what Christian young man will endure the thought, that all these goodly enterprises for the improvement and salvation of the race shall fail or languish for want of worthy champions. The Church has just now started forth from the ignominious repose of centuries, and trembles to recognise itself as charged by Christ with the evangelization of the world. Shall this work, so nobly begun, fail or languish for want of laborers? Is it tolerable to think of, that the triumph of Christ shall be postponed, and the deadly curse of sin continue to blight the hopes of three-fourths of the human race, because we love our ease and our money, and because our young men have shallow piety and huge ambition?
>
> "We have discovered that the general diffusion of a more thorough and effective education is absolutely indispensable for a self-governing people, and that whatever else our Republic has or lacks, the preservation of freedom and happiness without this great reform is an impossibility. The work is already begun, and the means for its ex-

tension and completion are at least partially provided. Will our young men accept of this holy trust at the hands of their fathers? Are they ready to offer themselves for a service equally commended to their favor by religion and patriotism? Good men, who are yet alive, were the first to know and proclaim that the exhilarating bowl, which fashion had long made indispensable in the high places of society, and appetite had made the tyrant and the scourge of common life—which was fondly kissed by ruby lips, and inspired the eloquence of grave ecclesiastics—is an accursed poisoned chalice, which has drugged our people with disease, and vice, and damning guilt. This fearful truth had nearly succeeded in penetrating the heart of our population, and making its lodgement in the public conscience, when, through the weariness of some of its advocates, and the indiscretions of others, the apathy of the Church, and the sleepless efforts of interested dealers, their deluded victims, and demagogue abettors, a paralyzing reaction has befallen the great enterprise, and the polluting cup is again brought forth from its hiding place—again sparkles at the feast, and maddens the joyous circle of our youth. Are our educated young men prepared to preach up another crusade, and march in the van of another holy war against this worse than the false prophet?

"Our own favored land, and the entire Christian world, unquestionably labor under great and grievous social evils. Our intense and highly artificial civilization does in some of its modes and operations press with dreadful and almost exterminating severity upon the happiness, the hopes, and the virtues of large classes of the people. Ignorant quacks, and interested pretenders and demagogues, are everywhere prescribing absurd and pernicious remedies for this inveterate disease. Religion and education possess the true panacea; and they would enlist an army of valiant, wise philanthropists in an enterprise which must fail in ordinary hands. Are our young men ready for this good work also? Will this call to holy duties be able to make itself heard amid the incitements to selfishness and ambition which throng the avenues to professional and public life?"

MEMORIALS OF MISSIONARY LABORS IN AFRICA AND THE WEST INDIES; with historical and descriptive observations. By William Moister, many years a Wesleyan Missionary in those countries. Revised and enlarged from the English edition. New York: Published by Lane & Scott. For sale by A. Gray, 7th street, Washington.

This work is the result of a life spent with the people of whose manners, customs, and condition, it treats. We have here portrayed the general aspect of the countries of Western Africa, Islands of Demerara, Barbadoes, St. Vincent, Grenada, Tobago, and Trinidad, with the establishment of Protestant missions, and the progress made and the prospects of advancement and establishment among these children of Africa. "God," says St. Paul, "has made of one blood all the nations of the earth"—a fact which modern science is striving to explode, but which God by the gracious manifestations of his Holy Spirit is showing to be "*Science* falsely so called." The progress made at Sierra Leone is stated on page 35, as follows:

"There are now belonging to the 'Wesleyan Society,' in Sierra Leone, *twenty-nine chapels*. Several of these are good stone buildings, and the roofs are formed of the oak obtained from condemned slave-vessels; but they are far from affording sufficient accommodation for the people. *Seven missionaries* are employed in preaching the gospel, aided by *six catechists*. *Sixty-one local preachers* go forth on the Sabbath, to preach to their fellow-countrymen in the respective villages of the colony. There are *sixteen day schools*, and *eighteen Sabbath schools*, for the religious instruction of negro children, *two thousand nine hundred and fifty-eight* of whom are in constant attendance. The number of *church-members* is *four thousand seven hundred and twelve*; and nearly *nine thousand negroes* have been brought under the sound of the gospel."

The effects of the Emancipation Act is thus described:

"We rejoiced when the united voice of the British nation demanded the freedom of the poor slave, and when the glorious object was accomplished at such a noble sacrifice as twenty millions sterling. As the time approached, the enemies of freedom predicted all manner of evil, as the result of emancipation. According to their account, we were to have rebellion, and bloodshed, and ruin. But those who would gladly have had it so, were disappointed. We who labored among the negroes at the time witnessed a different scene. The gospel had prepared the people for the mighty change. On the night preceding the glorious 1st of August, which was to bring the dawn of freedom, the chapels were opened for divine service in most of the islands; and a grand watch-night was held on the occasion. The solemn hour of midnight found thousands of poor negroes upon their bended knees before God, to receive the boon of freedom as from Heaven; and when the clock struck twelve, which was the death-knell of slavery, they waited for a few moments in silent prayer and praise, and then rose and sung, with one heart and one voice, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow,' &c. After which, they returned to their homes, rejoicing that they had lived to see the hour freedom had come.

"In the island of St. Vincent, one pleasing and immediate result of emancipation was, an increased desire among the liberated slaves for religious instruction. The people generally seemed impressed with one idea, namely: 'We are now free; therefore we must all be religious.' Every hinderance being now removed, they came flocking to chapel by scores and hundreds, not merely as occasional worshippers, but professedly to join themselves 'to the Lord in a perpetual covenant.' A divine unction attended the preaching of the word, and we had reason to believe that an extensive work of grace was in progress among the people. During the first year after emancipation, we received upwards of one thousand new members into church-fellowship with us, in various parts of the island. There was also a demand for schools, which we could scarcely meet on an adequate scale; and it required our utmost efforts to provide for the rapid extension of the work, as well as the greatest prudence in the administration of discipline. The religious services were generally both long and arduous; and I have frequently been engaged upwards of five hours, without coming outside the communion rail, in preaching, praying, baptizing, administering the Lord's supper, and other religious services.

"The effects of freedom were also seen in the increased temporal comforts of the people. They cheerfully worked for wages, and were soon possessed of the means of purchasing lots of land, and of building comfortable little cottages thereon. Free villages sprung up in every direction; and, as the friends of the negro, we had to act as their temporal counsellors, as well as their spiritual guides, in many important matters. Thus, our labors were rendered peculiarly arduous; but we received a rich reward in the prosperity with which we were favored, and in the affectionate attachment of a grateful and happy people. Ardent love to their ministers is a distinguishing feature in the character of these dear people. In riding along the road, the missionary will sometimes be saluted, by nearly a hundred voices at once, exclaiming, 'How d'ye, massa; how missie and pickaninnies.' This friendly salutation comes from a gang of laborers at work in the field, nearly hidden in the sugar canes which they are weeding. Thus they inquire after the minister, his wife, and his children, in one breath; and the missionary responds kindly, and hears the same number of voices cry, 'Tank you, massa; God bless you, massa;' and he pursues his journey with feelings of gratitude and joy. If he remind them of the meeting at night, and invite them to attend, they will probably reply, 'Yes, massa; we all go come; we love we chapel.'"

* * * * * * * * *

"Among the civil blessings secured to the poor negroes in the West Indies, by the evangelical labors of Christian missionaries, that which appears most prominent, and which sheds a halo of glory around the British name, is their emancipation from slavery; for, whatever may be the opinion of others on this subject, we, who witnessed their bondage, and watched the progress of their freedom in all its stages, are convinced in our own minds, that the principal instrument in producing this glorious change in their civil condition, was the faithful proclamation of the gospel of Christ. We do not undervalue the organizations of British philanthropists, nor the appeals which were made to the Legislature of England for the abolition of slavery; but we maintain that these would, without the gospel, have been ineffectual. It was the benign influence of Christianity, brought to bear on the minds and hearts of the poor slaves, that proclaimed them to be *men*, gave point to the plea for justice on their behalf, and melted away the chains by which they had so long been bound. What a glorious achievement was this! such a vast number of human beings, with affections and feelings like our own, introduced to all the blessings of civil freedom! With feelings of deep emotion have I frequently listened to the affecting statements of the people, while setting forth their own experience on matters relating to slavery and emancipation.

"The improvement in the social condition of the people, which has followed the introduction of the gospel, is of a striking character; but, to form an adequate idea of its nature and extent, the reader must visit the countries which have passed in review before him. He must witness the progress of civilization, the beautiful villages, and the cultivated grounds, as well as other evidences of their well-directed industry. He must enter their cottages, and mark the cleanliness, neatness, and comfort, which generally prevail in their domestic arrangements. He must attend their places of worship on the Sabbath-day, where the parents and children may be seen assembled, neat and clean in their persons and attire, modest and respectful in their behaviour, and exhibiting altogether an aspect of cheerfulness and joy, which the gospel alone can inspire. And all this must be contrasted with the heathenish state of the people before the arrival of the missionaries.

"But Christianity regards man as an intellectual and moral being; and the results of our missionary labors are seen, to the greatest advantage, in the higher department of mind. We are aware that infidels and skeptics used formerly to insinuate that the African tribes were 'inferior to the rest of the species'—that they had no souls; but this slander has been triumphantly refuted.* We can boldly point to upwards of *eighty thousand* converted natives, in Africa and the West Indies, connected with our society, who have become united in church-fellowship with the people of God. Many of these are eminent for their piety; and thousands of others have passed into the eternal world, leaving behind them the most pleasing evidences, that they were departing to be with Christ, which is far better.

"The gratifying measure of success which has attended the efforts already made to evangelize this people, as seen in their civil elevation, social improvement, intellectual development, and in the actual conversion of many to the faith of the gospel, may be regarded as the prelude to a still more glorious harvest. We are aware that, for the last few years, a gloomy cloud has overshadowed our interesting West India Missions; and that, on some stations, the work has appeared to decline; while on others, it has not advanced with the rapidity of former days. It must be remembered, however, that this apparent declension is entirely the result of commercial and agricultural depression, occasioned by the injudicious policy of the British Government in admitting slave-grown sugar to the market of this country on the same terms as the produce of free labor. Whatever difference of opinion may exist on the exciting topics of 'free trade' and 'protection,' the Christian and the philanthropist will agree in the sentiment, that when the great moral subject of slavery is involved in the question, some modification should be made to meet the case; and that 'protection' should be afforded to British West India planters, to enable them successfully to complete with their neighbours who still hold their fellow-men in cruel bondage. For a great nation, which has emancipated its slaves at a cost of *twenty millions sterling*, to encourage foreign slavery by its present line of policy, is one of those inconsistencies we sometimes meet with in human affairs, and which appears almost unaccountable. We entertain the hope, however, that in the order of Divine Providence this difficulty will soon be overcome; that social and religious prosperity will again revive, and these beautiful islands will exhibit to the world a prosperous and happy community, worthy of the glorious emancipation.

"Although much has been done for the negro race, and an amount of success has been realized that clearly demonstrates the efficiency of the plans in operation for their conversion, there is yet a great work to be accomplished. Look at the vast continent of Africa, with its teeming millions of degraded Mohammedans and pagan idolaters, still sitting 'in darkness and in the shadow of death!' Look at the two hundred thousand human beings annually dragged away from their native shores, and doomed to spend the remnant of their days in hopeless slavery! Christianity, with its train of regenerating, sanctifying, and saving blessings, offers the only remedy for the miseries of Africa. We would not undervalue the services of British cruisers, and other preventive means, now necessarily employed on the coast; but we are fully convinced, that a line of mission stations, judiciously appointed and zealously sustained, would do much more towards the effectual suppression of the slave-trade, than all the steamers, and cannon, and powder, that could be employed in that service. Physical force may lop off the branches, but moral and religious influence would strike at the very root of the disease. The gospel would not only prepare the people for a blessed immortality, but civilization and legitimate commerce would assuredly follow, even to the centre of Africa. It would unfold to the native chiefs the vast resources of their own country, by which they might promote the real improvement of their people, instead of selling them into hopeless bondage.

"But the question arises, where is the instrumentality to carry on this blessed work to be found? Having a deep conviction that Africa will ultimately be regenerated chiefly by the instrumentality of her own sons, we point to the West Indies. Would the British Government and British Christians put an end to the slave-trade and evangelize the vast continent of Africa, they must support the West Indies by their political arrangements, by their missionary zeal, and by their united prayers; and as the West India Islands advance in prosperity, they will take a larger share than they have yet done, in furnishing both *men* and *money*, for the evangelization of Africa. Whatever may be the opinion of the reader, on the theory now advanced, we think it is sustained by the narrative of facts contained in the preceding pages.

"To accomplish this object, and to make the West Indies the principal instrument in the elevation of Africa, British Christians must put forth their united efforts for many years to come. The number of missionaries must be greatly increased. Theological institutions must be established in the principal colonies, for the training of native ministers and teachers. A missionary ship must be provided, for the navigation of the various rivers and creeks on the coast; to make occasional voyages between Africa and the West Indies, for the conveyance of ministers and teachers; and to facilitate those changes which the health of the agents may require, and by which the prosperity of the work will be promoted. Such a plan, vigorously worked out, would accomplish wonders. The banks of the Niger, from Timbuctoo to Rabba, would soon resound with the praises of God. The moral wilderness would become as a fruitful field, and the desert would rejoice and blossom as the rose. May the Lord hasten it in his time!"

* In the West Indies we meet with striking instances of native talent. We have persons of color who are judges, legislators, physicans, and Christian ministers. S. C. of Grenada, is a self-taught astronomer; and he traced the path of the comet which appeared in 1844, with an accuracy that elicited the commendation of the celebrated Dr. Dick, whose letter I have now before me. J. G., in the same Island, is a general genius, and a self taught watchmaker, by which occupation he has, for many years past, obtained his live lihood.

Mr. John Caphart, a very honest witness for the Government, in the case of Morris, delivered himself of the following testimony, as drawn out by the cross examination:

"It was part of my business to arrest all slaves and free persons of color, who were collected in crowds at night, and lock them up. It was also part of my business to take them before the Mayor. I did this without any warrant, and at my own discretion. Next day they were examined and punished. The punishment is *flogging*. I am one of the men who flog them. They get not exceeding thirty-nine lashes.

"I am paid fifty cents for every negro I flog. The price used to be 62½ cents. I am paid fifty cents for every negro I arrest, and fifty cents more if I flog him. I have flogged hundreds. I am often employed by private persons to pursue fugitive slaves. I have been thus employed since 1836. I never refuse a good job of that kind. Sometimes they turn out bad jobs, but never if I can prevent it. All that I have arrested as fugitives were decided to be such, except *those Portuguese* the counsel read about in the other trial."

Certainly, there is "no disputing about tastes." Just think of it—a man claiming to be a freeman in Boston, in the 19th century, hiring himself out to flog negroes at 50 cents a head! There are many ways of making a living—and this is one of them. *

Jesse Whitman, a fugitive slave, said to belong to John Conrad, Esq., of Loudoun county, Va., was arrested at Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, on the 21st ult., and while in Philadelphia, an effort was made to detain him by a writ of *habeas corpus*, but the boat shoved off before it could be executed.

DECLINATION.—A telegraphic despatch dated Montpelier, Vermont, June 28, makes the following announcement:

"Hon. Lucius B. Peck, who was nominated for Governor of Vermont, by the Free Soil Convention at Burlington, declines being a candidate. He gives his reasons in a letter to the Montpelier Patriot. He says he cannot assent to the resolutions passed by the Convention, inasmuch as he believes the Fugitive Slave Law to be constitutional, and cannot consent that the act passed by the last Legislature, authorizing the State to take, by *habeas corpus*, a slave out of the hands of the United States officers as a just exercise of the power of the State."

At a late meeting at Burlington, Vermont, a fugitive, named Milton Clark, stated that when he escaped from slavery into the free States, he was soon supplied with letters to different persons to help him on his way northward, and among them was Millard Fillmore, who seemed rejoiced at his escape, gave him money, and helped him on his way. This is honorable to the humane feelings of Mr. Fillmore. Such humanity, however, in these times, is restrained by the terrors of the Fugitive Law.

THE TRANSATLANTIC WORLD.

NEW YORK, *June* 29, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Some months ago I took occasion to write you descriptive papers on India, in this series of letters; and, in continuation of the plan I formed at that time to treat of other comparatively unknown Eastern parts in the same manner, in each passing dearth of news of active political events over the water, I shall to-day write principally of Japan, of which Kingdom fewer facts are even at this late day generally known than of any other portion of the globe inhabited by men who have arrived at the state of semi-civilization in which the Japanese have existed for so long a time. They have had a law in force for full two centuries forbidding access to their territories to all the outside world, except the Chinese and Dutch, in whose favor the exception is itself very limited; while it is a capital offence, surely punished as such, for a Japanese to leave his country. The Dutch first penetrated Japan about the year 1600, and have continued there ever since, though gradually their trade with the natives and liberty to go about has been circumscribed, until, from unlimited trade and capital, they are now permitted to bring in but two ships per annum, and are virtually imprisoned on a barricadoed island of about 1,600 feet square, termed Kangoski. The Spaniards and Portuguese, however, were the first European nations who got among the Japanese, the latter going in first about 54 years after crossing the Cape of Good Hope. They were originally allowed to propagate their religion without let or hindrance, until their missionaries began to meddle in affairs of state. In 1587, some fifty years after they were established there, Taico Sama, the enlightened, tolerant, and able sovereign of that country of that day, came near expelling them, on the ground that the Portuguese Vice Provincial and his associates had attempted to force their creed on his subjects, incited their disciples to destroy the native temples, persecuted the native (Buddhist) priests, &c. Both Spain and Portugal, it will be remembered, were then under the dominion of Philip II, than whom a more bigoted, intolerant, and persecuting man never sat on European throne. So the conduct of his people in Japan was but in keeping with the policy of their home Government.

The Vice Provincial in vain protested that the priests of his religion should not be held responsible for the acts of their commercial countrymen, or for failing to control the holy zeal of their native converts. For a time he obtained a respite of the sentence of banishment, which was promulgated against them. But, (according to old writers,) alleging that they (the priests) traversed the country accompanied by large bands of disorderly persons, to the destruction of peace and good order; that they had endeavored to seduce his subjects from their allegiance, and had made no secret of their designs to conquer the Empire eventually, as they had conquered the Philippines, the Emperor made a very sensible speech to them before turning them out bag and baggage, saying: "Conceive yourselves in my position, the ruler of a great Empire, and suppose certain of my subjects should find their way into your possessions on the pretence of teaching the doctrines of Dsiu. If you should discover their assumed zeal in the cause of religion to be a mere mask for ambitious projects, that their real object was to make themselves masters of your dominions, would you not treat them as traitors to the State. I hold the Fathers to be traitors to my State, and as such I do treat them."

They, however, managed for fifty years longer to gain entrance and go at large in Japan; but at the end of that time the sentence of banishment was rigidly enforced, the promulgation of Christianity was prohibited, a price was set on the heads of Christian priests, and all Europeans except the Dutch were summarily expelled.

This persecution was levelled against them as rebels, rather than as religionists, and was brought about in no little measure by the jealousies of the Portuguese and Spaniards towards each other. The Dutch, who had then been 30 years in Japan, of course did their best to increase the Emperor's dislike to them, in order to get rid of troublesome European rivals in trade. The Japanese Government, when issuing the edict for confining the Dutch to the little island above mentioned, lectured them after a fashion, showing that the temper and spirit manifested too frequently at this day in the rivalries of the Christian churches prevailed then. Saying: "In former times it was well known to us that you both served Christ, but on account of the bitter enmity you ever bore each other, we imagined there were two Christs. Now, however, the Emperor is assured to the contrary. Now he knows you both serve one and the same Christ. From any indication of serving him you must for the future forbear," &c. The English were permitted to frequent Japan but for a period of ten years—from 1613 to 1623. In the reign of the second Charles, fifty years later, they renewed the effort to get a foothold there. But the Dutch, intriguing against them, had a decree for their expulsion pronounced, provisionally, because Charles had married a Spanish Princess.

The Empire consists of many islands, lying between the same parallels of north latitude which bound Spain and Italy. They number perhaps 1,000, some large and others small. The best writers estimate their population at 24,000,000, though we have no guarantee for the correctness of their data. An actual census of Miaco, the ecclesiastical capital, was published in Europe in 1690, according that city 529,726 inhabitants, of whom 52,169 were priests—all sturdy beggars of course. These islands (one only very large, three of smaller size, containing between them an area twice as great as that of Great Britain, and the rest small) are situated within the scope of the terrible storms and hurricanes of the China Sea, and are mountainous and volcanic, and therefore subject to earthquakes. The climate is remarkable for its extreme of cold in winter and heat in summer. The population is principally scattered throughout in fertile valleys, their employment being for the most part in agriculture, in which they are well skilled, so far as draining, embanking, and irrigating, are concerned; and they cultivate the grains and fruits of Europe, except rye and maize, having also the same domestic animals, with the addition of the buffalo. They also raise the cotton plant and the tea tree, being infinitely inferior to the Chinese in the cultivation of the latter. For the last 200 years they have carried out the principle of "protection" to its utmost limit, living wholly, as it were, without foreign trade. Gold, silver, copper, and sealing-wax, are almost the only commodities which Japan has ever exported, her export trade being now confined to the cargoes of two Dutch ships annually, which bring from thence principally fine copper ingots and sealing-wax. The Government is doubtless wholly indifferent in religious matters, objecting to the ingress of Europeans under religious professions, because they perceive that sooner or later European settlements, even when thus made, have ended invariably in the conquest of the eastern nations permitting them to come in among them freely. It has been two hundred years since anything new has been published in Europe concerning them, owing to the strictness with which they bar their Empire from access. The people are witty, patient under afflictions, ceremonious to a fault, and ambitious of honors. They are also inquisitive, and perhaps the most revengeful race in the world, it being part of their religion never to suffer a private injury to pass unrevenged. They are neither avaricious nor addicted to games of chance. Blood (rank) brings honor among them, not wealth; the richest merchant among them giving place to the poorest noble.

Their temperance in eating and drinking on ordinary occasions is proverbial, and fish, vegetables, and wild beasts, are their chief sustenance. On the other hand, they shed blood more readily than any other people, death being their ordinary punishment. After the criminal is put to death, they flock around the corpse in crowds, to try their swords and daggers, which all wear, upon the dead body—he being the victor who inflicts the most terrible wound at a single stroke. Unlike the timid populations of the tropics, or the untutored aboriginals of our own land, the Europeans were met there when first essaying to obtain the country after their peculiar fashion, by a warlike race, who knew enough of their pretended friends to estimate their professions of philanthropy at their true value, and were sufficiently politic to chase them off at the threshold. Indeed, nowhere else have the European nations made so contemptible an exhibition on a foreign theatre, as in Japan.

From present appearances, there is no reason to draw the conclusion that the close of the present century will see that great empire more at the mercy of Europe than at its beginning, unless the revolution in the condition of portions of the East destined to result from our occupation of Pacific coasts, may extend thither; which at present is exceedingly improbable.

English Governmental statistics show that the cost of the first month of Sir Harry Smith's Kaffir war, was £260,000; and that it has, so far, cost an average of about £85,000 per month, subsequently, with a fair prospect of its continuance for years longer. English labor, of course, pays for the whistle.

The people of Rome have adopted a somewhat novel mode of embarrassing the Pope's Government, copying, however, after the policy with which the Huns contend against that of the Emperor of Austria. Thus they have very generally given up smoking, which deprives the Roman exchequer of its previous large receipts from the tax on the tobacco monopoly. Nor will they gamble in the state lottery, as heretofore, which practice was another important source of the Pope's revenue.

The soldiers of the French garrison do not appear in the streets of Rome, except with arms in their hands, and in considerable bodies. Their position there is in all respects practically that of invaders, holding possession of a conquered city at the point of the bayonet.

As the long beard has come to be an emblem of devotion to republicanism in almost every European country, every one caught wearing it in Rome is forcibly shaved by the police, and often imprisoned and otherwise maltreated, as a suspicious (political) character.

All accounts from Ireland represent that so long accursed country as being in an exceedingly improving condition. She is actually without a humbug over which to raise a hubbabo, like that of the "Repeal agitation." Many of the old enemies of her internal peace and prosperity have been swept away. The ancient landlords, a supercilious class, fearing, disliking, and despising the lower orders—and the latter, who, in turn, feared, mistrusted, and hated them—each appear to be, for the nonce, powerless for working further injury against each other—though Lord John Russell and Pope Pius are both doing their best to keep alive their mutual ill will, which has existed so many centuries. The famine, in forcing away so many hundreds of thousands, and directly or indirectly killing well nigh as many more, has not only made room for the more comfortable support of those left there, but at the same time in ruining the fortunes of the wasters, it has compelled them to sell out, giving place to those who use better economy, and are disposed to deal with the laborer on the principle that he is worthy of his hire. As small farms thriftily cared for multiply there, a visible change for the better in the condition of the masses is everywhere apparent. So we may hope that in time the Irishman at home will prove himself undoubtedly the *man*, in every sense of the word, he is in America.

The calculations of the tradesmen, lodging-house keepers, &c., of London, have been wofully disappointed in the matter of their profits upon the strangers going to the World's Fair. Their own avarice has served more than anything else to dash their hopes. They undertook to charge exorbitant prices for all things, and in that manner compelled the great majority attending from a distance to stay in the city only long enough to get one good look at the show. Those arriving after the close of the first week, very generally avoided sleeping a single night within thirty miles of the Crystal Palace. So, though twenty or thirty thousand fresh visiters may have come in daily, that number makes no sensible impression on the business of the city. On the contrary, it has been long since London's trade was so stagnant. Political economists have always held that any absorption of the public mind by one subject, never fails to lessen trade while it exists. So this World's Fair experience is confirmation of their theory. The idea is, that two subjects cannot at the same moment efficiently occupy a man's attention.

The cost of the building, with the expenses of the exhibition, will be about £300,000; £65,486 were realized from the sale of season tickets, and £65,000 was realized from private subscriptions before the work was commenced. At the end of the third week, £37,702 had been realized from tickets sold to daily visiters. This makes a total of receipts to that date of but £168,188. It is estimated that the next hundred days will bring in at the door, £150,000. At the end of that time the novelty will have died off—in fact, the show will then be over. So if it pays expenses, it is about as much as may be expected. It has been gravely proposed to buy, as a perpetual show for the people, by the proceeds of the tickets, not only the building, but its contents, which are estimated to be worth at least £12,000,000. As to raise this sum would require the receipt of £2,000 daily (Sundays excepted) above the daily expenses, for twenty years, the prospect of thus buying up the "hull concern" is rather "dingling," I fancy.

LIBERALIST.

PASSPORT REGULATIONS—IMPORTANT TO AMERICANS VISITING EUROPE.

The Boston Evening Gazette has the following letter from J. C. B. Davis, of the United States Legation at London:

U. S. LEGATION, LONDON, *June* 10.

Every applicant for a passport at a Legation, if unknown to the Minister, the Secretary, or the other gentlemen connected with the Legation, is required to furnish some proof of his citizenship.

The best evidence is a passport from the Department of State, which can be easily obtained before leaving America. Next to that is a passport from the State or local Governments, which can be exchanged for a United States passport at the Legation. In the failure of either of these, gentlemen are sometimes put to trouble to prove their identity. Naturalized citizens, particularly, should bring with them official proof of their citizenship. These rules have been long in force at this Legation, and are strictly enforced.

The Russian authorities in London, I am told, refuse to *visé* passports. I do not know any way to get a passport for Russia, unless it can be got at the Legation in Washington.

The French regulation require the *visé* of the French Consul in London on the passports of travellers entering France from England, but may go without it, and have no trouble. If any traveller for France has a passport from Washington, if he chooses to run the risk of going without the Consul *visé*, (for which a fee of about one dollar is charged,) it will not be necessary to come to our Legation in London at all.

Travellers will do well, immediately on arriving in London, to have their passports put in order for such parts of the continent as they propose visiting, and to observe a similar rule throughout their travels. It will certainly save a great deal of hurry, probably a great deal of expense, and possibly vexatious delay.

A register of Americans arriving here is kept at Cappa's News Room, 6 Charing Cross.

The *London Times* thus discourses on the display of American products at the great exhibition:

"If the Americans do excite a smile, it is by their pretensions. Whenever they come out of their province of rugged utility, and enter into competition with European elegance, they certainly do make themselves ridiculous. Their furniture is grotesque; their carriages and harness are gingerbread; their carpets are tawdry; their patchwork quilts surpass even the invariable ugliness of this fabric; their cut glass is clumsy; their pianos sound of nothing but iron and wood; their bookbinding is that of a journeyman working on his own account in an English market-town; their daguerreotypes are the sternest and gloomiest of all daguerreotypes; their printed calicos are such as our housemaids would not think it respectable to wear. Even their ingenuity, great as it is, becomes ridiculous when it attempts competition with Europe. Double pianos, a combination of a piano and a violin, a chair with a segar case in its back, and other mongrel constructions, belong to a people that would be centaurs and mermen if they could, and are always rebelling against the trammels of unity. But why should the Americans take it so much to heart if they cannot be all things at once? Would it be reasonable that Paris should envy them the possession of a Continent? Then why should they envy Paris, or any other city, its natural aptitude for art? The Americans cannot be all things at once. In some things they claim to surpass the whole world, and expect their supremacy to be allowed as a matter of course. In other respects they are as plainly behindhand, and must remain so for ages. The Americans have really no occasion to fret at the homely and even uncouth figure they cut by the side of their neighbors. Even supposing they heard a few 'sneers,' they may say, with the wealthy man:

> 'Populus mihi sibilat, at mihi plaudo
> Ipse domi.'

"A nation with a continent in its pocket can afford to be laughed at. After all, the American section is the fittest possible picture of the geographical part, not merely as fastidious Europeans might describe it, but even as it would strike an American himself, in his progress from Broadway to the Missouri or the Rio Grande. Is America not content with being America, but does it want to be Europe also? Let it beware in time of that fatal ambition. If the United States are wise, they will be more anxious to ascertain their own place and keep to it, than to be many nations in one. They will see that, as Europe cannot be America, so America cannot be Europe."

This tone of remark is, to be sure, somewhat different from that indulged in by Sir Henry L. Bulwer, before the recent meeting of the Maryland Historical Society; but we do not anticipate that the remarks of either will do us any permanent injury. *

CHEAP POSTAGE.

The new postage law will go into effect on the first day of July, and for the benefit of our readers we condense, from the official table, a summary of its provisions:

Prepaid Letter Postage.—Every letter of the weight of half an ounce or less, sent for any distance less than 3,000 miles, is to be charged three cents, and for every additional half ounce, or fractional part thereof, an additional rate of three cents is to be charged. Letters sent over 3,000 miles are to be charged double the above rates.

Unpaid Letter Postage.—Upon all letters, the postage of which is not paid in advance, five cents postage is to be charged for half ounce, for any distance less than 3,000 miles, and ten cents for every letter sent more than this distance.

Drop Letters deposited in any post office, for delivery only, are to be charged one cent.

Newspapers.—Weekly newspapers can be sent by mail to all subscribers in the county in which they are printed, *free* of postage; out of the county, for any distance not exceeding fifty miles, five cents per quarter; over 50 and not exceeding 300 miles, ten cents; over 300 and not exceeding 1,000, fifteen cents; over 1,000 and less than 2,000, twenty cents per quarter. The postage upon daily newspapers, for any distance less than 50 miles, is twenty-five cents a quarter, in advance; over 50 and less than 300 miles, fifty cents per quarter.

Transient Newspapers.—When sent any distance under 500 miles must pay one cent an ounce, in advance; over 500 and less than 1,500, double that rate. The same rates of postage are also to be charged upon transient magazines, books, engravings.

Magazines published monthly or quarterly are to be charged half a cent an ounce for any distance under 500 miles, and twice that amount if sent more than 500 miles, and in all cases a quarter's payment is to be paid in advance.

A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE.

In reply to an attempt of the *Boston Advertiser* to liken Horace Mann's obligations to the late Edmund Dwight to those incurred by Mr. Webster on accepting the office of Secretary of State, the editor of the *Commonwealth* thus forcibly puts Mr. Webster and his champion to the wall. On the whole, the less his friends say in defence of this side of Mr. Webster's public life, the better it will be for all parties.—*N. Y. Post.*

"Of all the newspapers in Boston, surely the editor of the *Advertiser* should have been the last to run against *the receivers of subscriptions*. He certainly has had no calls to 'fear the giftbringers,' nor has he done so. But since he has thus shown himself officious to criticise, and allows himself personally to impute bad motives to the receivers of subscriptions, we do not think that we should allow the modesty which would forbid Mr. Mann from making comparisons of a personal nature to restrain us from doing so.

"Let us then distinguish. And here we have the pleasant duty to do this in illustration of the high honor and good faith of the *Advertiser* as well as of Mr. Mann.

"Mr. Mann received contributions for the special purpose of expending them in aid of the cause of education. This matter was, in compliment to him, investigated by a Legislative Committee, who to his honor reported that his disbursements had been made judiciously and for the purpose for which they were intended, and *that they exceeded his receipts*.

"Mr. Hale, whose newspaper had long been marked for respectability and good taste, met with unfortunate losses in speculative business. The contributions of his friends became to him a matter of necessity and salvation. They did not hesitate. They came liberally forward in a manner that did honor to themselves and to him whom they protected. Years afterwards, without any demand made, Mr. Hale fully accounted for and re-paid the whole sum he had received, with interest.

"Mr. Webster has had a professional income, stated by his friends in the newspapers (see *New York Express*) at *twenty-five thousand dollars* per annum, and is known to have received at one time *one hundred thousand dollars* for his professional services in the recovery of the Spanish claims. He, too, has received contributions. More than *two hundred thousand dollars* have been contributed to him by the manufacturers and merchants of Boston, in gratitude for his tariff labors in years gone by. In addition to this, about five years since, these same gentlemen, finding it quite impossible, even with the largest dotation, to place in comfortable circumstances their friend, 'neither rich nor a bachelor,' actually raised a fund of *fifty thousand dollars*, (it was to have been double that amount, but New York did not respond to the call as was expected,) and that it might not be wasted, as former contributions had been, they placed it in the hands of trustees, who now hold it and pay the income for the benefit of Mr. Webster during his life, the capital fund to go to his family after his death. Finally, after the famous diplomatic Haven correspondence of last summer, in which everybody could see 'a wink as good as a nod,' *forty-six thousand dollars* were raised in Boston and New York, and paid to Mr. Webster.

"And here indeed, we must stop. This Webster contribution is unlike the Mann contribution; it is unlike the Hale contribution, in this; that there is but one side to the account of it. There are receipts, but no disbursements. There is the DEBTOR, but no CREDITOR. This comparison is none of our seeking. It is imprudently made by Mr. Webster's friends, and being made by them, we are willing to pursue it as far as they please.

"But there is a conclusion to be drawn from all this. Hear this! ye farmers on the hill tops of Worcester and Berkshire, that laboriously toil and frugally live, and (some thanks to Horace Mann for this) can educate your children much better than you were yourselves instructed; hear this! ye fishermen on the barren shores of Nantucket and the Vineyard, who painfully draw your subsistence from the deep sea; hear this, that our Daniel Webster, 'neither rich nor a bachelor,' *cannot afford* to be Secretary of State with a salary of *six thousand dollars per year, and three thousand dollars* per year from the fund we have mentioned! And then, when you have considered this thriving management of private affairs, reflect upon the advantages of such a man's being called upon to administer the business of the nation. Subscribe if you can, vote if you can, for the man who, on the 7th of March, 1850, first led the way and showed to the pleased and astonished South the possibility of passing the Fugitive Slave Law."

CHIEF JUSTICE HORNBLOWER PRONOUNCES THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW UNCONSTITUTIONAL.—We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter from Chief Justice Hornblower to Senator Chase, dated Newark, N. J., April 9, 1851:

"Somewhere about the year 1836, a fugitive slave came before us, upon a habeas corpus writ allowed by me, (and as it was a few days before our regular term,) made returnable at bar. On that occasion (when no such excitement existed as now prevails) I wrote an opinion, to the effect, that, 1st, Congress had no authority to legislate on the subject; secondly, whether Congress had such power or not, no man could be deprived of a trial by jury, when his personal identity, his age, his ownership of himself, and his obligation to serve another as his slave, were in issue. The opinion was not read by me from the bench, (though the amount of it was orally stated by me,) because it became unnecessary, my associate justices uniting with me in opinion that the magistrate had no right to 'commit' the man claimed as a slave, as he had done, to the custody of the *sheriff* for safe-keeping until his master came for him, our jails not being built for the safe-keeping of any man's slaves, but for criminals only."—*Toledo (O) Republican.*

THE SOUTHERN CONGRESS.—The *Charleston Courier* of the 19th ult. contains the proclamation of Governor Means, of South Carolina, (who signs himself "Governor and Commander-in-Chief!") to the managers of elections throughout the State, to hold an election on the second Monday in October next, and the day following, for two deputies from each Congressional district of the State, who are to represent the State in a Southern Congress. This is done according to an act of the last Legislature. The Southern Congress, however, from present prospects, will be a very meager affair. The disposition to join South Carolina in such a convocation is neither general nor cordial, as far as may be judged by public indications.—*Balt. Sun.*

HON. ROBERT RANTOUL, the recently elected member of Congress from the Salem district in Massachusetts, made a political speech at Janesville, Wisconsin, on the 16th inst., in which he denounced the Fugitive Law as unconstitutional.

CHURCH ACTION ON LAND REFORM.—At the meeting of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Illinois, at Batavia, Kane county, in May, the following was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That Land Monopoly is one of the greatest sources of human misery that ever cursed our race; and we deem it our duty, as Christians, to keep Land Reform in the foreground among our other reformatory principles, and co-work with God in the fulfilment of that prophecy which declares that *every man* shall sit under his *own* vine and fig tree."

FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND DEAD LETTERS have been received at the General Post Office from California—a fact suggestive of many painful reflections.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.—The Legislatures of New Hampshire and Connecticut have recently enacted laws for the exemption of homesteads to the value of $500.

AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

A new volume of the *American Phrenological Journal* commences July 1, 1851. Now is the time to subscribe. Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Magnetism, Physiognomy, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence—profusely illustrated. It cannot fail to interest every class of readers. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. It is printed on the first of every month, at One Dollar a year. All letters should be post paid, and directed to

FOWLERS & WELLS,
July 3—1m 131 Nassau street, New York.

THE WATER CURE JOURNAL.

A new volume of this *journal of health* commences in July, 1851. Subscribers should send in their names at once. The Philosophy and Practice of Hydropathy, Physiology and Anatomy of the Human Body, Dietetics, Physical Education, the Chemistry of Life, and all other matters relating to Life, Health, and Happiness, will be given in this Journal. We believe that man may prolong his life much beyond the number of years usually attained. We propose to show how. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year, in advance. Please address all letters, post paid, to

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See advertisement.

WHAT THE CANADIANS THINK OF WISTAR'S BALSAM.

From the Montreal Transcript, July 22, 1848.

We think it but due to Dr. Wistar, that we should add our testimony to numerous others, as to the extraordinary merits of his medicine in certain cases, particularly where the patient has complained of pain in the side, or in cases of an asthmatical character.

We are personally acquainted with many persons who have experienced immense relief from the use of this medicine, when laboring under the diseases above mentioned; and as in the changeable climate of Canada these diseases are more than usually common, any medicine calculated to counteract them must be of value.

We are aware that it has a large and still increasing sale, and has been very generally and beneficially used since its introduction into Canada, three years ago; and the very fact of its having stood the test of three years' experience is proof of its value.

We are not in the habit of recommending patent medicines unless the benefits conferred by them have come under our own observation; but in the present instance we can recommend *WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY* as a medicine worthy of the confidence of the public in diseases of the chest and side, and in many cases in this city severe coughs have yielded to its influence.

To be genuine, it must be signed *I. BUTTS.*

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MELROSE FARM FOR SALE, NEAR WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

THE undersigned offers for sale his Farm, lying north of the city of Washington about one hour's drive, and distant from the railroad some two hundred rods. The house occupied by him upon it is nearly new, built of wood, painted white, and blinds to all the windows of main part. It is built cottage style, with front hall 10 by 17 feet, with a fine portico in front. The rear hall is 10 by 16 feet including the stairs. Windows in main part, 15 lights, 12 by 17 inches. Stoop in the rear of main part, 6 by 29 feet. Front and back parlors over 16 feet square, with folding doors, and a door-window opening from back parlor upon the back stoop. The entire dwelling contains 13 rooms and 10 closets, clothes presses, &c. Near the dwelling is a milk-house, about 20 feet square, 2 stories, with a stone basement, properly arranged with shelves, and ventilated; cement plastering and brick floor; upper story used for various farming purposes. Corn-house 15 by 25 feet, with an upper floor; also a basement, built of stone, capable of holding 1000 bushels of potatoes. There are some 50 ornamental trees, shrubs, vines, rose bushes, &c., by the house, with a fine summer arbor. Tin eaves and gutters around the entire dwelling. The barn is 25 by 35 feet, exclusive of shed, stable, and carriage room, and is in good condition for this region.

The farm contains 190 1-2 acres of land, on the road leading from the Capitol to Bladensburg, and north of said village one mile, being just six miles from the Capitol, and over an excellent road at all seasons of the year. The farm is watered by three living spring brooks. Land rolling, and has an easterly and southern inclination. There is about 50 acres of beautiful meadow land, and 40 acres of wood land. The wood land contains *chestnut timber*, of fine growth, sufficient to fence anew the farm when required. Only 55 acres are now in crops; 150 acres can be tilled. Since the death of Judge Dorsey, of Maryland, (who formerly owned and occupied it,) it has not been properly tilled; and it now only requires the attention and management of a practical Northern farmer, to make it one of the very finest and most profitable estates in the country. A double log house, comfortably built, and suitable for hired help, is situated about 20 rods from the main dwelling, between which and the barn runs one of the spring brooks above named. There are three plaster mills and as many flouring mills within a mile and a half of the farm. Two of the mills are on the road between the farm and the city. About 15 rods from the house there is an excellent spring of mineral water; and at Bladensburg (one mile) there is a mineral spring which in medicinal virtue rivals the celebrated Fauquier white sulphur or Saratoga itself. The fruit trees were principally taken from the Flushing Garden, (Prince & Sons, Long Island, New York,) and are as follows, to wit:

2000 peach trees, choicest variety, early and late, all hearing.
300 apple do. do. do.
28 pear trees, choicest variety, part dwarf, and nearly all bearing.
15 quince trees, very fine, and part bearing.
50 cherry trees, embracing Black Tartarian, Mayduke, Ox Heart, English, &c.
6 nectarine trees, very fine, large fruit, and all hearing.
8 apricot do. do. do.
20 grape vines, Georgia sweet water and Isabella.
20 plum trees embracing the Bolmar, Golden Egg, Sugar, Green Gage, &c.
1 large bearing black mulberry, fruit very fine.
60 to 75 locust trees, large size, and some 500 small, ready to tranplant.
3-4 of an acre of strawberries, part Hovey's seedlings, (19 bushels sold at the city market last year.)
A very fine, large asparagus bed.

The land is natural to clover and timothy grass. The farm is now under poor culture to a Northern eye. It has never been ploughed over four inches in depth, on an average; but it is all good land, easy to reclaim, and lying as it does within an hour's drive of Washington city, with a market the best in the United States, it can be made by a little care and proper management a farm which in three years' time will readily command $75 per acre. Any person desiring to make inquiry in regard to it I would refer to Dr. Daniel Lee, now in charge of the agricultural department of the United States Patent Office, who is acquainted with the premises.

If a purchaser presents himself before the first day of October next, it can be bought for $7,000. Letters will reach me, directed to Washington city, D. C.
July 3—ifeowtf DEWITT C. LAWRENCE.

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June 12—8t JAS. H. BIRCH, Proprietor.

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Morning Mail Train, stopping at way stations, will leave the Company's *New Depot*, President street, at 9 o'clock, daily, (except Sundays,) through in five and a half hours. To this train a *second class car* will be attached, the fare in which will be two dollars, and the ticket for which must be procured in the office before starting, as none can be sold in the car.

Express Train, stopping only at Havre de Grace and Wilmington, through in four and a half hours, will leave the Depot, President street, daily, (except Sundays,) at 11 o'clock, A. M., reaching Philadelphia in time to connect with the evening line for New York. Passengers leaving Washington in the 9 o'clock, A. M., train will thus be enabled to reach New York by 9 in the evening.

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March 13—6m L. A. HINE, Cincinnati, Ohio.

TO THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

HAVING associated myself in business with Mr. *JOHN A. PARKS*, of the "*MARLBORO' HOTEL,*" I would invite those whom for the past six years I have been accustomed to meet at this and the Adams House, to make the Marlboro' their home while in the city.

I will to the utmost strive to serve acceptably those who may favor me with their patronage.

CHARLES W. JENKS.
Marlboro' Hotel, Boston, March 1, 1851. Mar. 10—tfg

MARLBORO' HOTEL.

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March 20—1yg J. A. PARKS.

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R. J. POWERS.
Sept. 26. G. W. SEATON.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

Cincinnati, *June* 16, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

I have been a subscriber for the Era, from its commencement in Washington, to the present, and feel that I have been amply remunerated both for time in reading as well as money.

On reading this morning your suggestion for the organization of a new party, I was forcibly impressed that it will never do to raise the party necessary to secure the great end in view, out of either of the six divisions enumerated in the above article—for the reason they have been so long identified with their different organizations, that from the influence of association, that with few honorable exceptions, they have become so corrupted by the chicanery and gambling of partyism, and that, too, under different circumstances, and in antagonistical positions, that you might as well undertake to form a consolidated body out of the toes of Daniel's great Image, as to conjoin this heterogeneous mixture of politics.

We tried to mix iron and clay together in 1848, and what was the result? Why, it would not stick; and the clay ultimately returned to clay, and the iron to iron—that is, the clay-headed Whigs, (when the time came that was to test this great question before the people,) being soft, were easily moulded over into their former shape, and in one small town in York State, to my own knowledge, 70 who were, three days previous to balloting, throwing up their caps for Free Soil, on the day of election voted the old Whig ticket, and shouted for Clay.

As to those who came off from the old iron-side Democrats, known as Barnburners, with few exceptions they were not honest in their espousal to Free-Soilism. From the beginning, they had a private end to serve, and therefore put on this righteous garb of Liberty, the better to serve party ends.

This I discovered to my fullest satisfaction while a delegate in Rome, the following summer; and the devil would have shown his cloven foot there and then, and Free-Soilism been sent to the four winds, and Wilmot with it, but for the sagacity of some of the more knowing. Thus, being partly strong and partly weak, partly iron-side and partly clay-side, and as iron is stronger than clay, old iron-side Hunkerism has subsequently broken to pieces—Barnburnerism, Free-Soilism, and some Clay, sticking on, besides. Thus things have gone in York State; and what is provoking, still, this old mother of abominations is trying to wear this garment of righteousness yet, notwithstanding she has rent it in so many places that it will no longer hide her nakedness.

Now, from all that I have learned from personal observation in politics and religion, I must say the very name of party or sect disgusts me. I have become so perfectly disgusted with both, that I shall never bind myself nor be bound to either.

But you may ask, what, then, shall we do? Do just what you are doing: teach men that they should be actuated by principle, and not party—and I verily believe that the Era is doing more to accomplish this end than any other paper in the Union; and, secondly, that their actuating principles should be such as will stand the test in that great day of election when all tongues and kindreds under Heaven, small and great, rich and poor, black and white, shall compose one vast assembly, standing before the Judge of all the earth, to render unto him (before whom they cannot dissemble) an account of all the deeds done in the body.

Then bring out your man, whose tried integrity, good sense, and moral worth, will insure the confidence of the wise, virtuous, and good.

And then move a committee of the whole, and let it be called a committee of the whole, (and it will be a large committee,) and be assured all that can be depended on will be in it.

Let committees be called in every town, and let them call a committee of the county, and the county of the State, and the State of the Union, and we will then have a committee of the whole; and at our next election, if the man is right, and his politics right, the people, without respect to party, will elect him. I believe it. H.

MATTERS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *May* 5, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Sir: I was much gratified to learn, by the *Era* of May 1, that the recent victory in Massachusetts met with your approbation; and although we are told that distance lends enchantment to the view, I believe the people at home are equally well pleased. I think there are few persons who have witnessed the sad scenes which have been enacted within a few weeks past in our hitherto quiet, orderly city, but will rejoice that Massachusetts has spoken for herself in the name of *liberty*. There are, however, a few rebellious spirits, who still say that the State will not be represented in her chosen Senator. Who, then, let me ask, will represent her? Surely not the Hon. Secretary, who recently received such a signal rebuff from our city fathers, in the refusal of the time-honored Cradle of Liberty; and although they afterwards tried to make the amende honorable, the *refusal* was already a recorded fact in history. 'Tis passing strange, that the untiring efforts of a great statesman, who has spent a great part of a long life in saving our *glorious Union*, should still be so little appreciated by some stupid people. We have seen our court-house in chains, and our great and wise men, manifesting a meek and quiet spirit, bowing in submission, and creeping under them. "The yoke seemed easy and the burden light." We have had all protection withdrawn from our dwellings, day after day, and night after night, to have in safe keeping *one poor man*, deprived of his birthright, forbidden to breathe God's free air, in the city of Boston. Shame! Shame! The very officers of the law, who so faithfully watched over him, looked as though they would that the rocks would cover them, or that some Samson was near, to shake those pillars as effectually as in times of old, and hide them from the scornful gaze of passers by. If we must be witnesses of such scenes, if there is no redress for the multitude, who hold in utter abhorrence an unrighteous and wicked law, let the work be done by menials, trained and fitted for such service; but, in the name of all that is honorable, do not call upon the liberty-loving citizens of Boston to render assistance. If we do not, like *poor Torrey*, choose to "beard the lion is his den," let our feelings at HOME, at least, be respected. Our pride has been sufficiently humbled, in returning to a land of whips and stripes a bright youth who was so blessed by Heaven as to step on our *free soil*. And what has Georgia gained in the pursuit of her unholy work, and insulting every better feeling of the people of the *Old Bay State*, but a *Free Soil Senator*, who will exert all the talent God has given him in having the gates of oppression "wide open thrown, on golden hinges hung," that the oppressed may go free. May she receive the benefit in brotherly kindness and charity.

It was really delightful to watch the countenance of the "assembled wisdom" of the State, on the Senatorial voting day, particularly during the suspense to which they were subjected while the votes were being counted. Some looked as though they "would not live alway," and would occasionally cast a longing, lingering look upward toward the motto, (which stands out in bold relief in view of all,) "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts;" while other countenances might be measured rather by *breadth* than *length*, radiant with smiles, and seeming just to have commenced a new and bright existence, and saying plainly, the Commonwealth is safe. A gentleman in the Hall of Legislation remarked, a short time since, that this session would cost the State of Massachusetts one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; another gentleman, at another time, remarked that the great object in the election of Representatives last fall was the coming election of *Senator*—so that you will see that we set a high price upon our Senator, even in the matter of *dollars and cents*—a system of valuation said to be proverbial among Yankees. Mr. Sumner goes forth untrammelled by *party*, under the *broad banner* of the *free*, proclaiming liberty to the captive; and may his *influence* be, like the path of the *just*, shining *more* and *more* unto the *perfect day;* and may he so discharge his duty as to receive the "crown of glory, which fadeth not away."

Now, sir, please excuse this trespass on your time, from a

Constant Reader of your Valuable Paper.

Names.—Emma is from the German, and signifies a nurse; Caroline, from the Latin—noble-minded; George, from the Greek—a farmer; Martha, from Hebrew—bitterness; the beautiful and common Mary is Hebrew, and means a drop of salt water—a tear; Sophia, from Greek—wisdom; Susan, from Hebrew—a lily; Thomas, from Hebrew—a twin; Robert, from German—famous in council.

Important to Many Persons.—The last *Springfield* (Mass.) *Journal* has the following paragraph, attesting the efficacy of a new and simple remedy for *corns*, which has lately been successfully applied in England:

"*Corns.*—Some time since we published, from Chambers's Journal, a statement that sweet oil would cure corns, if perseveringly applied. A friend of ours, who always had a larger crop of that sort of grain than he could easily walk under, immediately commenced the trial. Three or four weeks have passed, and he is entirely cured. It should be applied night and morning with the

For the National Era.

LETTER TO MR. HOLBROOK.

Monkton, Vt., *6th month*, 1851.

Dear Friend: Allow me to call thy attention to a letter from some schoolboys in London, headed by a communication from myself, which I expect will appear in the *New York Daily Tribune* about this time. I handed them to the editor of that paper about ten days since, who said they would be admitted in about ten days; and knowing something of the interest thou art taking in the reformation of the delinquent youth, I thought I should like to bring the subject under thy notice, and have requested Solomon J———, of New York, to watch for the appearance of the article, and send thee a copy when it appears; but, knowing his engagements, I am fearful it will escape his memory, so have concluded to drop thee a line.

The article will explain itself, if the paper reaches thee. In case it does not, I am inclined to give thee a short history of it:

Whilst waiting in New York, in the spring of last year, for the sailing of the ship in which I had concluded to take my passage for Liverpool, I spent a few hours in visiting some of the schools of that city. To that in the House of Refuge, in the 3d avenue, I was allowed to speak a few minutes. I invited the boys, in case they understood and appreciated the call bestowed upon them for the purpose of their improvement, and would like to speak a word of encouragement to boys similarly circumstanced to themselves, that I might meet with in London, I should like to be the bearer of their message. A few days after, I received at my lodgings (20 Olive street) a sensible and well-written letter, addressed to boys in London. I read the letter to some ragged and other schools in London and Liverpool, inviting them to answer it.

I left London the latter part of August. A few days before sailing, I received the letter which I have put into the hands of the *Tribune*. Whilst in London I called on Lord Ashley and several other gentlemen engaged in the reformation of the delinquent youth of that city. It was very pleasant to observe the interest taken by them in ragged schools, and other means employed in that important service; it was equally sorrowful to reflect upon the apparent inadequacy of those means, when compared with the immense amount of delinquency against which it was endeavoring to contend.

Among the inducements held out to the objects of their care, to increased efforts in the way of self-improvement, was the prospect of emigration—emigration either to Australia, Canada, or the United States. To the former colony they would prefer sending them, but the expense is an obstacle: they could probably send four to Quebec or New York, for the expense of one to Port Jackson or Hobart Town; and as lessening the number of this class is the grand object with them, they very naturally prefer sending them where they would incur the least expense, with a fair prospect of being cared for in their new homes.

Some of the gentlemen that I have been speaking of, see the impropriety of turning a parcel of uneducated and disorderly boys loose upon any community, and feel the necessity of first so far improving their habits as to render greater the probability of permanent reformation. They also feel the need of some system of emigration—of some sure channel through which they can pass the objects of their care from out of the polluting influences to which they are exposed in a *crowded* city like London, into the hands of suitable caretakers in some distant country.

Instead of giving them information of the existence of such a channel on this side the Atlantic ocean, I could only express my fears that no such unexceptionable channel was at present to be found.

No one in the least acquainted with the population of cities can be ignorant of the corrupting influence the immoral portion of that population is producing upon the destitute and almost neglected children of the poor. We may rejoice, indeed, at the efforts put forth, by a comparative few, to correct so great an evil; but we cannot conceal from our eyes the tremendous difference between the means applied and the evils to be corrected. I have thought, too, seeing that we on this side the Atlantic wave are in no small degree interested in the character of the immigrants that reach our shores, possibly there is an obligation resting upon us that has obtained too little of our attention—an obligation to watch over, with increased care, the interests of the destitute. When I look towards the East, and remember the thousands that are wasting their lives in idleness and misery, who under proper training and proper influences might be producers as well as consumers of the necessaries and conveniences of life—when I look toward the West, and think of the millions of broad acres lying unproductive for the want of that very labor—when I have thought of these things, I have inquired, why is there not a connecting link established, that would bring the unemployed to operate on the unproductive, and thus far diminish the source of human misery?

Please to give this subject a portion of thy attention. May be, thou art already engaged in it. I have been pleased to see some communications from thee in the *National Era*. It would be very pleasant to see this subject taken up in that paper. Anything I have furnished, or can furnish, shall be at the disposal of the editor.

Not knowing thy address, I have sent this to the care of the *National Era*.

Thine, with much esteem,
Henry Miles.

To Josiah Holbrook.

From the Philadelphia Sun.

AN INTERESTING ORIGINAL LETTER.

General Wayne's Opinion of Arnold.

A kind friend has placed in our hands an original letter written by Gen. Anthony Wayne to a gentleman of this vicinity, which will be read with interest, as containing the opinion of one of the bravest of our Revolutionary officers upon the treachery and previous character of Benedict Arnold. We give the letter entire.

Haverstraw, near Stony Point,
October 1, 1780.

My Dear Sir: Will you do me the justice to believe that neither want of affection nor inclination, but a thousand other intervening circumstances, have prevented me from writing sooner. Indeed, my dear sir, we have hitherto had but a very disagreeable campaign; what with private feud and public misfortunes, I am almost distracted and worn down. Just as I had effected a temporary reconciliation among the officers of this line to measures which had wounded their feelings, and beginning to feel a little happy, the perfidy of Gen. Arnold has opened a new field for anxiety of mind, and distrust of some others, both in the cabinet and the field.

I can't say that I was much shocked on the occasion. I had long known the man; as early as 1776 he produced a conviction to me that honor and true virtue were strangers to his soul—and, however contradictory it may appear, he did not possess either fortitude or personal courage. He was naturally a coward, and never went into danger but when stimulated by liquor, even to intoxication; consequently not capable of conducting any command committed to his charge. But, however that may be, had he succeeded in the dark affair, Charleston and the other recent military checks we have experienced in South Carolina would be trifles to the loss of *West Point* and its dependencies; for, by possessing that pass, the enemy would effectually separate the Northern and Middle States, and prevent any possible communication short of *half moon*, situate twelve miles north of Albany. By this means they might direct their whole force to any point, without being in danger of a junction of the forces of these States to molest them in their operation.

The storm was to have taken place last Tuesday night, or the next morning. The garrison of West Point was so detached, and the works so wretchedly manned and provided, that the whole must have been carried in twenty minutes. His Excellency fortunately — very fortunately—arrived at that place about half an hour before the treachery was discovered; but Arnold made his escape in a boat, and proceeded down the river as a flag, and got aboard the Vulture sloop-of-war. The General expecting that, as the enemy were embarked, and everything in perfect readiness for the enterprise, Sir Henry Clinton would (notwithstanding the discovery) attempt to carry the works by assault, well knowing the debilitated state of the garrison and the proper points of attack, and that our army was not within supporting distance, he therefore despatched an express at seven o'clock that evening, which reached us by twelve at night, directing Gen. Greene to order the Pennsylvania line to proceed with all possible dispatch under my command, and endeavor if possible to get possession of the defiles leading from Stony to West Point. We immediately marched, leaving our camp standing, and by sunrise passed that pass, being upwards of sixteen miles in four hours, performed in the night, without a single man left behind.

Here we yet remain, waiting for Sir Harry's motions; but, knowing our position, he will not be hardy enough to persevere in an enterprise (although a very favorite one) that would be the price of much blood. I shall not commit myself to the fortifications, but will decide the fate of the day at the point of the bayonet in the gorges of the defiles, through which the enemy must pass before they reach the works.

My kindest wishes to sister Sally and her little people; present my best respects to mother Penrose, and believe me yours, most affectionately.

DR. TROOST AND HIS SNAKES.

We recently noticed the death of the eccentric German professor, Dr. Troost, of Tennessee. His passion for animals of the serpent kind was well known, and we find it illustrated in this anecdote, related by Sir Charles Lyell:

"Everything of the serpent kind he has a particular fancy for, and has always a number of them—that he has tamed—in his pocket or under his waistcoat. To loll back in his rocking chair, to talk about geology, and pat the head of a large snake when twining itself about his neck, is to him supreme felicity. Every year, in the vacation, he makes an excursion to the hills, and I was told that, upon one of these occasions, being taken up by the stage coach which had several members of Congress in it going to Washington, the learned doctor took his seat on the top with a large basket, the lid of which was not over and above well secured. Near to this basket sat a Baptist preacher, on his way to a great public immersion. His reverence, awakening from a reverie he had fallen into, beheld to his unutterable horror two rattle-snakes raise their fearful heads out of the basket, and immediately precipitated upon the driver, who, almost knocked off his seat, no sooner became apprized of the character of his ophidian outside passengers, than he jumped upon the ground with the reins in his hands, and was followed instanter by the preacher. The 'insides,' as soon as they learned what was going on, immediately became 'outsides,' and nobody was left but the Doctor and rattle-snakes on the top. But the Doctor, not entering into the general alarm, quietly placed his great coat over the basket, and tied it down with his handkerchief, which when he had done, he said, 'Gentlemen, only don't let dese poor dings pite you, and day won't hoort you.'"

Newspaper Statistics.—Great Britain.—In Great Britain there are about 600 papers published. In London, 160; in the provincial towns of England, 232; in Scotland and Ireland, 211. United States.—It is estimated that in the United States there are about 250 daily papers published, and about 2,500 tri-weeklies, semi-weeklies, and weeklies, and that the aggregate number of copies of newspapers annually distributed through the United States is the enormous figure of 412,880,000. Russia.—The number of newspapers and periodicals now published in Russia is 154, of which 64 are published in St. Petersburgh, 12 at Moscow, 5 at Odessa, 22 in the Province of the Baltic, and 50 in the rest of the Empire. Of those 154 publications, 108 are in the Russian language, 29 in the German, 8 in the French, 5 in the Polish, 3 in the Latin, and 1 in the Italian. Belgium.—The number of periodicals—daily, weekly, and monthly—now published in the Kingdom of Belgium, is 180. Prussia.—From a statistical report of the periodical press in Prussia, it appears, up to June of last year, there existed within the Prussian monarchy 809 periodical publications of different kinds, political and non-political. Of newspapers, there were 159 Conservative and Governmental, 201 oppositional, and 167 neutral, undecided, and wavering. There were 282 scientific, technical, and literary periodicals. Of the above number, 93 were published in Prussia, 21 in Posen, 82 in Brandenberg, 77 in Berlin, 55 in Pomerania, 131 in Silesia, 114 in the Province of Saxony, 67 in Westphalia, 159 in the Rhine Provinces. United States, 2,700; Great Britain, 603; Russia, 154; Belguim, 180; Prussia, 809: total, 4,446. In Prussia many journals have ceased to exist since the new Government decrees. In the United States, supposing the present population to be 25,000,000, our estimate gives 19 newspapers a year for every man, woman, or child. In the British Empire proper a newspaper is published for every 12,000 of the inhabitants. In Belgium, 1 to every 25,000 inhabitants. In Russia, about three newspapers to each million. In Prussia, 1 to every 20,180.

Discovery in Egypt.—A most interesting discovery has been made in Egypt. It is known that there exists in Mount Zabarah, situated on an island in the Red Sea, a mine of emeralds, which was formerly worked by the Pachas of Egypt, but abandoned in the last years of the reign of Mehemet Ali. An English company have solicited and recently obtained authority to resume the working of this mine, which is believed to be still rich with precious stones. Mr. Allan, the engineer of the company, while directing some important excavation in this place, has discovered, at a great depth, traces of an ancient gallery, which must evidently be referred to the most remote antiquity. Upon removing the rubbish, they found tools and ancient utensils, and a stone, upon which is engraved a hieroglyphic inscription, now partially defaced. This circumstance proves the truth of the opinion expressed by Belzoni, on the strength of other indications, that this mine was worked in ancient times.

The nature and form of the implements discovered, and the configuration of the gallery, the plan of which has been readily traced, prove most conclusively that the ancient Egyptians were skilful engineers. It seems, from examination of the stone which has been discovered, that the first labors in the mine of Zabarah were commenced in the reign of Sesostris the Great, or Rameses Sesostris, who, according to the most generally received opinion, lived about the year 1650 before Christ, and who is celebrated by his immense conquests, as well as by the innumerable monuments with which he covered Egypt.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

The Quadrature of the Circle.—The *New York Tribune* says that Senor de la Torre, an eminent Cuban mathematician, who is now in that city, claims to have discovered the quadrature of the circle, after devoting more or less of his attention to the subject during twenty years. Senor Torre brings certificates of the most flattering character from the authorities of Puerto Principe; but a more palpable evidence is furnished by a very ingenious mechanical contrivance, whereby he illustrates his discovery. It consists of pieces of metal cut into such forms that precisely the same pieces, differently disposed, constitute either a square or a circle; hence the area of the two figures must be precisely the same. Senor de la Torre professes to have discovered the true ratio between the diameter and the side of the square. He also has a cup in the form of a truncated cone, and from this, or from a cylindrical vessel, will give the side of a square vessel of the same depth which shall hold precisely the same amount of water. The rules by which this is accomplished are kept secret, as it is understood there are several premiums in reserve in Europe, (one, we believe, by the British Government,) for the fortunate discoverer of the quadrature of the circle. Whether Senor de la Torre has discovered the whole secret or not, is very uncertain; but his experiments are said to be ingenious, and well worthy of attention.

Population of Australia.—A Parliamentary return, recently issued, affords the means of ascertaining the relative increase, during the last ten years, in the population of each of the various colonies of the Australian group. New South Wales has advanced from a total of 114,386 souls in 1839, to 220,474 in 1848, being an increase of 93 per cent. In Van Dieman's Land, the returns for which reach only to 1847, the increase has been from 44,121 to 70,164, or 59 per cent. South Australia, from its mining discoveries, shows the most remarkable result, the numbers having been 10,015 in 1839, while in 1848 they had reached 38,666, the increase amounting to 286 per cent. Western Australia, owing to her trade with the Indian seas, has likewise shown striking progress, the advance having been from 2,154 to 4,460, exhibiting an increase of 107 per cent. As regards the entire population of the Australian group, the progress has been from 170,676 souls in 1839, to 333,764 in 1848, showing an augmentation of 163,088, or at the rate of 95½ per cent. With respect to trade, the balance in 1848 was in favor of Australia, the imports being £2,578,442, and the exports £2,854,315, while the total tonnage inwards and outwards was 694,904.

There is a story going of a young man who was once invited to dine with a gentleman of rather sudden temper. The dining room was on the second floor, and the principal dish a fine roast fowl. When the old gentleman undertook to carve it, he found the knife rather dull, and, in a sudden passion, flung it down stairs after the servant who had just brought it; whereupon the young man seized the fowl, and with admirable dexterity flung it after the knife. "What on earth do you mean?" exclaimed the old man, as soon as he could speak. "I beg your pardon," was the cool reply, "I thought you were going to dine down stairs."

Attend to your own Business.—A man who had become rich by his own exertions was asked by a friend the secret of his success. "I have accumulated," replied he, "about one-half my property by attending strictly to my own business, and the other half by letting other people's alone."

A story is told of a hypochondriac gentleman of rank and fortune in Ireland, who fancies one of his legs is of one religion, and the other of another. He not unfrequently puts one of his unfortunate legs outside the bed to punish it for its religious errors.

In Ohio they have a literary gazette called the *Buck-eye Blossom;* in Kentucky, the *Rose of the Valley;* in New Jersey, the *Belvidere Appollo;* in Maryland the *Kent Bugle;* in Ohio the *Toledo*

A lady making inquiries of a boy about his father, an intemperate man, who had been ill for some time, asked whether he had regained his appetite. "No, ma'am," said the boy, "not exactly; his *appetite* is very poor, but his *drinkatite* is as good as ever."

"Pappy, have guns got legs?" "No, James." "How do they kick, then?" Exit Mary, with Jemmy in her arms, while pappy fell fainting upon the sofa.

We do not dislike men so much when they are ruining themselves—it is only after they are ruined.

From the Friend of Youth.

SUCH CAPITAL FUN: A STORY FOR BOYS.

BY MARTHA RUSSELL.

No need to explain that title to you, boys. You all know what it means, for you have doubtless often met your mother's grave rebuking glance, as she listened to some questionable exploit of yours, with—"But, mother, it was such capital fun!"

Nothing pleases me better than to see children pursue their sports with that hearty good-will which is in itself a sure pledge of health and happiness. I love to linger on the hill-side that overlooks our village common, and watch the out-pouring of the restless denizens of that busy hive, the school-house, and I fancy that I can even give a very correct guess as to the nature of those important topics that hold the different groups in such close confabulation for a few moments, ere with a "whoop and hurrah!" hats flying and sun-bonnets hanging by the string, they are off to the given places of rendezvous—"the Frog Pond," "the Bridge," "The Spruce Ledge," the "Maple Shaded Spring," or a game of ball on the common.

"Play on, play on; I am with you there,
In the midst of your merry ring;
I can feel the thrill of the daring jump,
And the rush of the breathless swing.

"I hide with you in the fragrant hay,
And I whoop the smothered call,
And my feet slip up on the seedy floor,
And I do not mind the fall."

Woman as I am, boys, I can feel all this; for, in my childhood, I was a kind of link, or bridge, between two brothers, one older and one younger, and shared in many a game like those of which Mr. Willis speaks.

But it must be confessed, that in their eagerness for sport, and not unfrequently out of sheer thoughtlessness, boys, aye, and girls too, sometimes carry their love of fun too far, until it is followed by consequences of which they little dreamed. They would do well to bear in mind the fable of "the Boy and the Frogs," and remember that what is sport to them may be death to others.

It is very certain that Ed Maltby did not remember this when he joined some half dozen of his school-mates, one Saturday afternoon, at their usual gathering place, beneath the great mottled buttonwood that overhangs the rustic bridge above the small stream that goes singing through the village.

This was a favorite place with the youngsters, for, from the shady end of the old bridge, they could fling down their hook and lines to tempt the silly roach that now and then dart out from beneath the deep shadow of the bridge; and near by is the church, with its flight of broad stone steps, from the top of which they practice their boldest leaps; and beyond that, the well-trodden play-ground. Some two or three of the group there had been up the stream on a fishing expedition, (for it had been a holyday,) and now, with their fish-poles set up against the old tree, they lay stretched upon the green sward, with their hats by their sides, recounting their remarkable exploits up the river, and how they should certainly, "and no mistake about it," have hooked the "big trout" that had so long reigned in sovereign state over the "Deep Hole" in Squire Morris's meadow, "if it had not been for that rascally mud-turtle who must take it into his head to slump off the end of an old log into the water, just in time to frighten the trout."

It was strange what a charmed life that fish bore; he must certainly have been under the special protection of the kelpies, for not a boy in the whole school, large enough to fling a line, but boasted that he had been, at least as much as once, just on the point of jerking him from the water, when some unfortunate accident occurred to deprive him of his prize. Perhaps, if the trout himself had been questioned, and could have made himself intelligible, he would have told quite a different story.

At length, these gentlemen of the fishing-rod took up their implements, and departed to their respective homes, leaving Fred Marston, Seth Seyton, and Ed Maltby, still lingering in the shade. The two first were natives of the city, but boarders with Mr. Rich, the teacher; and the latter being the Doctor's son, of course they had more time to loiter away here than the sons of the village farmers.

After a good-natured dispute as to the respective merit of their knives, each of which, if one might credit the word, or rather the judgment, of the owner, was equal to any bit of steel ever tempered by Andrew Ferrara, of famous memory, Fred Marston said, with a yawn—

"What's the use in sitting here, 'like three crows upon a cold stone.' Let's be off, boys!"

"Where to? Which way?" cried Seth, rising, and sending a small, flat stone skimming across the surface of the water, dipping now and then, like swallows on the wing.

"I don't care. Suppose we go down to the meadows, and see what luck old Pete Smith has had with his muskrat traps. I guess he will be down there himself by this time."

"Agreed!" cried the others, and off they scampered towards the meadows—a wet, marshy tract of land, about a mile west of the village, through the center of which ran the little river of which we have spoken, and which, as if tired of the example of industry it had set the villagers in passing before their eyes, here suddenly relaxed its pace, and went drowsily along like an over-wearied child to its couch, its winding steps hardly visible above the rank spring grass. But this was not always the case, for when the south winds and spring rains melted the snow-drifts hidden amid the hills, and sent countless little extempore brooks tumbling down their sides to add their mite to its waters, then it swelled out and assumed the airs of a conqueror, overran these same green meadows, and curled its waves in very pride when some ignorant stranger exclaimed, "what a pretty lake." Aye, that same sleepy-looking river has as many tricks about it as the big trout himself, or any of the boys that tried to catch him. Even at the time of which we speak, the last week in May, the boys found it rather treacherous ground. To be sure, Squire Miller had cut here and there a ditch through his share, but there was still plenty of water standing between the bogs, and some mud too, as Seth Seyton's shoes could witness.

But this they did not mind, for, finding the trap empty, upon a hint from Fred, which was received with a shout of laughter, they retraced their steps to the green lane which opened upon the meadows, and taking a well-grown goslin which some pitiless farmer had recently deprived of life, they bore it back and placed it in the empty trap.

"There, now," said Fred, as he nicely adjusted the trap, "I'd give forty great apples to see old Pete when he raises that trap."

"So would I, the good-for-nothing old brag. Only the other day he told me I did not know a muskrat from woodchuck," cried Seth, "and, just because he thought Mr. Rich was listening, went on a long rigmarole about the different species. He was to bring the next one he caught to Mr. Rich to show him some mark or other, and he will find it a new species, with a vengeance, I'm thinking."

Leaving the meadows, the boys kept on into the woods beyond, where they loitered around in search of suitable saplings for fishing-rods, until the coming twilight warned them to hasten home. They had reached the bars that led into the lane, when, as they were clambering over them, they heard a peevish, irritable voice, calling out from a pasture to the right, something after this fashion—

"There, git along with ye, ye good for nothing old varmint. Haint ye had all day to eat in, without staying to gobble down every spire of grass that grows on the way home? Go along, you old snail—go 'long, Crumple, I say, you sarpint!"

"It's uncle Sam Brown after his cows," cried Ed. "Down behind this clump of bushes, boys, and let's *appear* to him as he comes through the bars. It will be such capital fun to hear him scold and see him run."

Uncle Sam was as cross-grained and gnarly as—as that old apple-tree yonder—aye, and as something—one of those people that cannot bear to be looked at and hold their peace. Of boys he had a perfect horror, or assumed to have, often wondering what upon earth they were made for; and it must be admitted that they trod down his grass, cut down his saplings for canes or fishing rods, or tumbled a rail from his fence with far less compunction of conscience than they would have felt had they belonged to any one else; for they argued that the old fellow might as well scold for something as for nothing. Moreover, his dress, which was shabby in the extreme—more like that of a beggar than a well-to-do farmer—together with the odd way he had of personifying and fretting at everything which did not happen to suit him, made him quite a source of merriment to the boys, especially the strangers who came from time to time to board with Mr. Rich.

Therefore, Fred and Seth needed no urging to fall in with Ed's plan, and skulking behind a clump of cedars, waited until the falling of the bars, and the old man's "Git along, you old plague," accompanied by a heavy thwack from the stick he carried in his hand, upon the back of the last straggler of the herd, as she stretched back her long neck after a tempting bite of grass near the bars, assured them that the time for action had arrived. Then, with their caps drawn over their faces, and their jackets turned wrong-side out, to display the white bindings, they sprang out with a loud *whoop*, and instantly darted into the woods on the right, and concealed themselves behind the trunk of a great oak tree. As the old man had stood with his back to them, and his head bent down, in the act of raising a bar, when they sprang out, they felt sure that he did not see them, or if he did, that he did not recognise them, and it was with difficulty they could restrain their shouts, as from their covert they saw him stand for a moment, in utter astonishment, staring that way and this, while one of his cows went bounding and bellowing down the lane, and the others cleared the low fence, and went scampering over the meadows, and then suddenly make a dive after them, screaming, at the top of his voice—

"Whoa! whoa! you Brindle, there—you confounded old tyke! Koof! koof! koof! Whoa, Spot, you sinner—a plague take you all! must I run my good-for-nothing old legs off! whoa!" But the cows paid no regard to the voice of entreaty or rebuke, and on the old man went, scolding himself out of breath, and hopping from bog to bog, as fast as his old rheumatic limbs would carry him, until at length he tumbled head-foremost into a deep ditch. It was with some difficulty that he finally succeeded in dragging himself out, and with his clothes thoroughly saturated with water and plastered with mud, trembling with anger and exhaustion, he set off at a more moderate pace after his unruly cows, who, about tired of their race, at length consented to turn their heads homeward, but not until long after the boys had preceded them, laughing heartily over the sport they had had. They met at school the next morning, and there was many a laughing allusion made between them, about "new species of muskrats, buffalo-hunts," &c.; but it never once occurred to them that their thoughtless trick could be followed by any serious consequences; therefore, when Ed Maltby heard his father mention at the dinner table that day that he had been called to visit uncle Sam Brown, who had been seized by a violent fever, and express a doubt as to his recovery, his heart sank within him.

"Why, I am sure I saw the old man pass here last evening," observed his mother, in reply to her husband's remarks.

"Just so; he went after his cows, and it seems that, just as they were coming through the bars, they took fright at something (the old man will have it that it was a trick of some boys; but I cannot think any boys would be so mean as to scare an old man's cattle,) and led him a wild-goose chase all over the meadows, until he finally pitched into a ditch head-foremost—no bad thing if he had changed his clothes at once, but he neglected to do this, and so, between his fretting and ducking, he has got that hold of him which will carry him to the grave, I fear."

It was well the Doctor did not glance at his son's face while he was speaking. Poor Ed! when his father mentioned the old man's suspicion, his face grew red as a peony, and, feeling as if another mouthful of the steak upon his plate would choke him, he left the table and hurried back to school to tell Fred and Seth the result of their fun. They fully shared his distress, for they were by no means bad-hearted boys, and three soberer faces are seldom seen in a school-room than were theirs that afternoon. They even felt no disposition to laugh that night at old Pete Smith's stuttering account of the trick some one had played upon him, when Mr. Rich called to him, as he passed the gate, and inquired after his success in trapping.

As the days went on, and the Doctor still continued to shake his head and look very grave every time uncle Sam's name was mentioned, Ed Maltby's distress increased. He could not help feeling that if the old man died, he should be a murderer. It was in vain the other boys assumed their full share of the guilt; he could not forget that he alone suggested the plot, and he longed to go to his father and confess the whole truth, only, like most people, when they are conscious they have done wrong, he did not know how to *begin*. It so happened that his father, very unexpectedly, made a beginning for him by saying, one day, in reply to Ed's timid inquiry after the old man—

"Better, boy, better. I begin to think he will live it through; and, by the by, I am glad to see that you can think about anybody but yourself. It is a proof that you are out-growing your careless, thoughtless habits, and will be a man one of these days. And I am glad you remember old Sam," he added, laying his hand on the trembling boy's head, "because there is little love lost between him and you boys, I believe."

"O, father! father! I shall never forget him, never be happy again, if he dies!" cried Ed, bursting into tears.

"Whew! what now?" said the Doctor, gazing for a second on his son's crimsoning face. "By my honor, boy," he said, sternly, "I believe you know more of this affair of the old man's cows than I thought for. Tell me the truth, Edward, the whole truth, for nothing else will suffice."

"I will, father. Whatever punishment you may think I deserve, I cannot suffer more than I have for three or four days past," sobbed Ed.

"Capital fun!" exclaimed the Doctor, when Ed had told him the whole affair. "Do you know, if that old man had died, you would have almost deserved capital punishment?" Then, seeing the suffering expressed in the boy's face, he added, in a kinder tone, "you have done right in not attempting to shift the blame off from your shoulders on to Fred and Seth. They are city boys, and did not know so well as you what would be the result of your scheme. Pat Corcoran has driven uncle Sam's cows to pasture since he has been sick; but henceforth, until the old man is able to do it himself, this shall be your task, and, with what you have already suffered, I trust it will teach you to beware how you pursue your sport at the expense of other people's comfort or convenience."

And we are happy to say that Ed Maltby never forgot the lesson.

A. M. GANGEWER,
Attorney and Agent, Washington City, D. C.,

Attends to claims for Pensions, Bounty Land, Extra Pay, and Arrearages of Pay, and the settlement of Accounts before the several Departments of the Government.

References.—Hon. S. P. Chase, Ohio; Hon. D. Wilmot, Pennsylvania; Hon. O. Cole, Wisconsin; Hon. Ellis Lewis, Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Gen. Edward Armor, Carlisle, Pennsylvania; Dr. G. Bailey, Editor National Era; and the accounting officers generally. June 5—6m

SUPERIOR DAGUERREOTYPES.
FIRST PREMIUM!

J. H. Whitehurst has extended the field of his operations over more ground than any Daguerreotypist in the country. His Galleries may be found on Pennsylvania avenue, between Four-and-a half and Sixth streets; No. 207 Baltimore street, Baltimore; corner Broadway and Leonard street, New York; No. 77 Main street, Richmond; Sycamore street, Petersburg; Main street, Norfolk; and Main street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

His beautifully and highly finished Electro Daguerreotypes are an extraordinary improvement, insuring faithful and highly finished likenesses in a few seconds.

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Whitehurst's establishments now distribute more than thirty thousand pictures annually, and have never given dissatisfaction! This is certainly a flattering proof of the superiority of his likenesses.

J. H. W. calls the attention of the public generally to his elegantly furnished Gallery over Lane & Tucker's new store, where a free exhibition of pictures will be given.

Notwithstanding the usual competition in Daguerreotype at the recent fair of the Maryland Institute, he was awarded the first medal by the judges.

Likenesses of every description copied and post-mortem

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.
IN QUART BOTTLES.

For purifying the blood, and for the cure of Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism Cutaneous Eruptions, stubborn Ulcers, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Salt Rheum, Consumption, Fever Sores, Female Complaints, Erysipelas, Loss of Appetite, Pimples, Biles, General Debility, &c.

This preparation has now borne the test of over fourteen years' experience, since its first introduction to public favor, during which time numerous imitations have sprung into existence, founding their claims to the confidence of the community on the curative powers contained in the sarsaparilla root, the great reputation and extended use of which has been mainly attributable to the many wonderful cures effected by the use of this preparation. While sarsaparilla root forms an important part of its combination, it is at the same time compounded with other vegetable remedies of great power, and it is in the peculiar combination and scientific manner of its preparation that its remarkable success in the cure of disease depends. Other preparations imitate it in the style of putting up, and in bearing the name of one of its ingredients, and here ends their resemblance to it. Those needing a remedy and purifier like this, are requested to note where this difference exists, and, in making choice of what they will use, not to take any other but that one entitled to their confidence, from the long list of cures it has effected on living witnesses, whose testimonials and residences have been published, and who are still bearing daily testimony to its worth. The whole history of medicine has scarcely furnished a parallel to the numerous and remarkable cures effected by its use, and what it has effected once it can effect again.

FROM KENTUCKY.
INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM CURED.

Barnstown, Kentucky, *July* 10, 1849.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen:

It is my duty to communicate facts in relation to the beneficial effects of your Sarsaparilla. My wife was afflicted with inflammation and soreness of the stomach of the worst character; her limbs and chest were much swollen; she had constant headache, and last spring was attacked severely with inflammatory rheumatism. The best medical aid we could obtain afforded only momentary relief; and while in this situation, she heard of the many remarkable cures effected by the use of *Sands' Sarsaparilla*, and commenced its use, which produced instant relief, and less than six bottles entirely removed all the dropsical swelling and every other inflammatory symptom, restoring her to perfect health. I send this statement as an act of justice, believing it to be my duty to encourage the suffering portion of the human family to use *Sands' Sarsaparilla*, which I believe has no parallel in the catalogue of medicine.

With feelings of lasting gratitude, I remain your friend,
SAMUEL P. HARGER.

Read the following, from New Orleans:

New Orleans, *November* 12, 1849.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen:

I take the liberty of sending you a letter which may be of importance to those who are suffering as I have done. I received great benefit from your *Sarsaparilla*, having been cured of a malady after suffering six years. I hereby cheerfully certify to the good effect of your medicine, and I hope God will reward you for all the good you have done. A chronic cough had tormented me day and night, and repeated attacks of fever induced me to believe that I should die with consumption. One day, while suffering a violent attack of burning fever, a friend persuaded me to try your incomparable medicine, but, to tell the truth, I had no confidence in it. I finally purchased a bottle, and by its use and the help of God I was restored to better health than I had enjoyed for six years. I cannot but bless the author of this admirable medicine.

With great respect, I am, gentlemen, your most obedient servant,
FERMIN GROUPAZ.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

New Durham, New Jersey, *June* 30, 1849.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen:

My wife suffered with a distress and burning in her chest for many years, and my daughter was afflicted from her birth with a humor in her blood. We consulted various physicians, and tried numerous remedies, without much benefit, until we heard, through Rev. Thomas Davis, of the great medicinal value of *Sands' Sarsaparilla*. On his recommendation my wife and daughter decided on trying it, and soon experienced permanent benefit. My daughter's skin assumed a new appearance entirely; from being rough, hard, and scaly, it became smooth and soft. My wife's sufferings are almost gone, and its use a short time longer, it is my firm belief, will produce a perfect cure.

Yours with respect, G. S. HENDRICKSON,
Pastor of the Baptist Church of the English Neighborhood.

☞ Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by *A. B. & D. SANDS*, Druggists and Chemists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New York. Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canadas.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

For sale by *R. S. PATTERSON* and *CHS. STOTT & CO.*, Washington; by *ROBERT SHOEMAKER*, Philadelphia; by *COLBY & CO.*, Baltimore; and by *SETH W FOWLE*, Boston. April 3—eo3m

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
FOR THE CURE OF
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

This invaluable remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs has obtained a celebrity, from its remarkable cures, never equalled by any other medicine before. Other preparations have shown themselves *palliatives*, and sometimes effected notable cures, but none has ever so fully won the confidence of every community where it is known. After years of trial in every climate, the results have indisputably shown it to possess a mastery over this dangerous class of diseases, which could not fail to attract the attention of physicians, patients, and the public at large.

See the statements, not of obscure individuals and from far distant places, but of men who are known and respected throughout the country.

The widely celebrated surgeon, Dr. Valentine Mott, of New York city, says:

"It gives me pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral*, which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs."

Dr. Perkins the venerable President of the Vermont Medical College, one of the eminently learned physicians of this country, writes, the *Cherry Pectoral* is extensively used in this section, where it has shown unmistakable evidences of its happy effects upon pulmonary diseases.

The Rev. John D. Cochrane, a distinguished clergyman of the English Church, writes to the proprietor, from Montreal, that he has "been cured of a severe asthmatic affection by *Cherry Pectoral*." His letter at full length may be found in our circular, to be had of the agent, and is worth the attention of asthmatic patients.

This letter is from the well-known druggist at Hillsdale, Michigan, one of the largest dealers in the State; and this case is from his own observation:

"Hillsdale, Mich., *December* 10, 1849.

"Dear Sir: Immediately on receipt of your *Cherry Pectoral*, I carried a bottle to an acquaintance of mine, who was thought to be near his end with quick consumption. He was then unable to rise from his bed, and was extremely feeble. His friends believed he must soon die, unless relief could be obtained for him, and I induced them to give your excellent medicine a trial. I immediately left town for three weeks, and you may judge of my surprise, on my return, to meet him in the street on my way home from the cars, and find he had entirely recovered. Four weeks from the day he commenced taking your medicine, he was at work at his arduous trade of a blacksmith.

"There are other cases, within my knowledge, where the *Cherry Pectoral* has been singularly successful, but none so marked as this. Very truly yours,
G. W. UNDERWOOD."

"Hanover, Ohio, *April* 3, 1850.

"Dear Sir: I wish I could tell all who suffer with a cough, what your *Cherry Pectoral* has done for me. It does seem they might be benefited by the information. I had a lung fever, which left my lungs weak and inflamed. Being very feeble, and unable to gain strength at all, my friends thought I must soon sink in consumption. I had no appetite, and a dreadful cough was fast wearing me away. I began to take your beautiful medicine by the advice of a clergyman who had seen its effects before. It eased my cough at first, and gave me rest at night. In less than a fortnight I could eat well and my cough had ceased to be troublesome, my appetite returned, and my food nourished me which soon restored my strength. Now, after five weeks, I am well and strong, with no other help than your Cherry Pectoral.

"Yours, with respect, JULIA DEAN.

"I hereby certify that the above statement of my wife is in conformity with my own views of her case, and her cure by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. JOSEPH DEAN.

"The above-named Joseph Dean, and Julia his wife, are personally known to me, and implicit confidence may be placed in their statement.
SAMUEL C. VAN DERWENT,
Pastor of the Baptist Church."

☞ Prepared and sold by James C. Ayer, practical chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by the druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. May 15—3m

THE FREE PRESBYTERIAN.

This paper (under the editorial control of Rev. Joseph Gordon, Rev. John Rankin, corresponding editor,) will complete the first half year of its existence on Wednesday, January 1st, 1851. The substantial favors extended to it thus far show that such a journal was needed by the religious community. It will be the study of the editor to make its columns a still more full exponent of the principles and views of those who desire the church to take high and holy ground on the great moral questions which now agitate the world. *The Free Presbyterian* will steadily aim to present the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ (as it is) in harmony with all true reform—social, moral, and legislative—and in uncompromising hostility to all that is wrong, whether it finds its lodging place in Church or State.

While it is professedly the organ of the *Free Presbyterian Church*, and will maintain the distinctive principles which separate it from other branches of the Presbyterian family, *The Free Presbyterian* will not be a mere sectarian sheet, but will most heartily co-operate with every other instrumentality calculated to promote the glory of God and the highest good of man.

Terms, two dollars per annum. Address
WILLIAM F. CLARK, Publisher,
Jan. 2. Mercer, Mercer Co., Pa.

HENRY H. PAXTON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio. Jan. 9.

THOMAS EMERY,

Manufacturer of Lard Oil, Star and Adamantine Candles, 33 Water street, between Main and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. B. Cash paid for Nos. 1 and 2 lard, grease, mutton and beef tallow. May 15—tf

HENRY MINER & CO.,

Dealers in Cheap Publications, &c., Smithfield street, between Second and Third, Pittsburgh, Pa. This is the most extensive Cheap Publication House in the West, where may always be found the principal Magazines, and new and old novels, Annuals, Gift Books, &c.

Stationery of every kind, Day Books and Ledgers, Pass Books, common and fancy Envelopes, Inks, and in short everything in that line of business. For sale wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be purchased in any city in the United States.

The *National Era* and other periodicals are kept for sale.
Feb. 13—1yg

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

This Institution is situated in a pleasant and healthy part of the country, about five miles north of the city of Philadelphia. It is under the care of Dr. Joshua H. Worthington, Superintendent, and William and Mary D. Birdsall, Steward and Matron, and is visited weekly by a Committee of the Managers.

The Asylum was founded in the year 1813, by members of the Society of Friends, with a view of affording to those afflicted with insanity the domestic comforts usually found in a private family, combined with kind and efficient moral and medical treatment.

Application for the admission of patients may be made either personally or by letter addressed to
CHARLES ELLIS,
Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 56 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, or to
WILLIAM BETTLE,
Secretary of the Committee on Admissions, No.
Jan. 9. 14 South Third street, Philadelphia.

BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON RAILROAD.
Hours of Departure of the Passenger Trains.

From Washington at 6 A. M. and 5 P. M. daily, and 9 A. M. daily, except Sunday.

From Baltimore at 6 A. M. and 5 P. M. daily, and 9 A. M. daily, except Sunday. T. H. PARSONS,
Jan. 9. Agent.

POWERS & SEATON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery, Youngstown, Mahoning county, Ohio.
R. J. POWERS.

CLEVELAND WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

The above Establishment, having been put in fine order, is now commencing its fourth season. The success which has attended it thus far enables the subscriber to say with confidence, to all who wish to make a practical application of the *Water Cure Treatment*, that they can pursue it here under the most favorable auspices for the removal of disease. The location, although in the immediate vicinity of one of the most beautiful cities in the Union, is still very retired. The water is very pure, soft, and abundant.

The charge for board, medical advice, and all ordinary attendance of nurses, is $8 per week, payable weekly.
May 1—3m T. T. SEELYE, M. D., Proprietor.

INFORMATION WANTED,

Of Henry Clare, a native of London, about thirty years of age, who enlisted in the United States navy in 1840 or 1841, and is probably still in that service. It is believed that he married his wife in the city of Washington or in the District of Columbia, some seven or eight years ago. Any member of his wife's family or other person, who may know anything of him and of his present situation, by leaving the information with the Editor of this paper, will confer a great favor upon his sister,
SARAH CLARE.
Amesbury, Mass., March 10, 1851. Mar. 20.

CAHILL TOLMAN,

Commission Merchant and Manufacturers' Agent for the sale of every description of *PLAIN AND PAINTED WOODEN WARE.* Particular attention given to shipping goods promptly, at the lowest rates, to any part of the country. Orders solicited.

No. 5 Canal and No 12 Merrimac streets, Boston, Massachusetts. Jan. 16—6m

HOOKER & HAWLEY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Hartford, Connecticut. JOHN HOOKER.
Sept. 12—1y JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

NEWSPAPER AGENCIES.

V. B. Palmer, the American Newspaper Agent, is agent for the *National Era*, and authorized to take Advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Boston, 8 Congress street; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, northwest corner of Third and Chestnut streets; Baltimore, southwest corner of North and Fayette streets.

☞ S. M. Pettengill, Newspaper Advertising, Subscription, and Collecting Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston, (Journal Building,) is also agent for the *National Era*.

DAVID TORRENCE, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Xenia, Ohio,

Will take acknowledgments, depositions, affidavits, and protestations, in town or country; is agent for the *National Era*, the *Union Mutual Life Insurance Company*, the *American Live Stock Insurance Company;* and will attend to the collection of claims generally; also, to selling, leasing, and renting real estate.

☞ Office—Galloway's Buildings, up stairs—corner room.
Sept. 19—1y

FANCY SILK GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.

J. K. McILWAIN & SON, *Philadelphia, No. 3 Bank street*, importers and dealers in Fringes, Gimps, and Buttons, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Purse Twist, Combs, Steel Beads, Spool Cotton, Tapes, Needles, Pins, Bobbins, &c. &c. &c. Jan. 2.

WATSON & RENWICK, WASHINGTON, D. C.,

Agents *for procuring Patents in the United States and foreign countries.*

They prepare Specifications and Drawings of new inventions, and transact all business connected with their profession.

They will revise and attend to the reconsideration of those applications which have been rejected by the Commissioner of Patents, either on account of a defective specification and drawing, or the presentation of an improper claim.

Persons residing at a distance may procure all necessary information respecting the patentability of their inventions, may have their applications for patents made in proper form, and may obtain patents, without incurring the expense of a personal attendance at Washington, by writing to the subscribers.

Models can be safely sent to us by the Expresses.

Rough sketches and descriptions can be sent by mail.

Letters must be post paid.

Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.
P. H. WATSON.
July 18. E. S. RENWICK.

LARD OIL.

Improved Lard Oil.—Lard Oil of the finest quality equal to sperm for combustion, also for machinery and woollens, being manufactured without acids, can always be purchased and shipped in strong barrels, prepared expressly to prevent leakage. Orders received and executed for the Lakes, Atlantic, and Southern cities, also for the West Indies and Canadas. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1851.

The *American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society* have just published another stereotyped Almanac, for the coming year, with special reference to the great question of Slavery at the present time, and in the expectation that the friends of the cause throughout the country will co-operate in diffusing extensively the valuable statistical and reading matter it contains. Considering the expense at which the Almanac has been prepared, the low price at which it is sold, and the increased facilities for forwarding it, by express or otherwise, from New York, over the whole of the Northern States, it is confidently expected that the circulation this year will greatly exceed that of any previous year. So much useful matter cannot well be circulated at less expense.

The Almanac is handsomely printed, on finer paper than usual, with well-executed wood engravings, prepared expressly for it, illustrating the escape of Henry *Box* Brown, a scene at Washington, and the kneeling Slave Mother. Besides the *Calendar*, which is equal in all respects to that of the American Tract Society's Almanac for 1851, and the Eclipses, Cycles, &c., &c., the Almanac contains a variety of interesting and valuable reading and statistical articles of an anti-slavery character, selected and original. The prices will be as follows:

For one thousand copies - - - - -	$20 00
For one hundred copies - - - - -	2 50
For one dozen copies - - - - - -	40
For a single copy - - - - - - -	05

The friends of the cause are earnestly invited to co-operate in giving a wide circulation to the Almanac, and to send their orders at an early day for a liberal supply. It is suggested that they make arrangements with merchants in their neighborhood, before visiting New York, to have a few hundred Almanacs packed with their goods. In this way the cost of transportation will be very small. If no such opportunity offers, the owners of expresses are now more reasonable in their charges than heretofore. This mode of conveyance is better than the post office, as *every Almanac* sent by mail, whatever the distance, costs two and a half cents.

A Catalogue of most of the Publications for sale at the Depository is annexed, from which selections can be made; and books and pamphlets can be sent with the Almanacs, without much, if any, additional expense.

Orders, *enclosing payment*, in bank notes or post office stamps, may be addressed to
WILLIAM HARNED, *Agent*,
Aug. 8. 48 Beekman st., a few doors east of William st.

N. B. Editors friendly to the cause of freedom are respectfully requested to give the above an insertion, as the object in publishing the Almanac is not to make money, but to diffuse useful information.

ORTHOPÆDIC SURGERY.
(THE USE OF THE KNIFE DISPENSED WITH.)

The managers of the Parkeville Institute (near Philadelphia) have opened a ward in that Institution, for the cure of *DEFORMITIES OF THE HUMAN BODY*, such as curved spine, crooked limbs, deformed bones, club feet and all diseases of an analogous character, and also hernia, or rupture, by means which render a resort to the use of the knife unnecessary. These patients will be under the charge of an experienced and skillful Orthopædic Surgeon, (Dr. T. F. Cullen,) who was for four years a pupil of the late celebrated Dr. *HEBER CHASE*, of Philadelphia, and who has for the last ten years devoted himself to this specialty.

Persons at a distance can consult with Dr. Cullen, by letter, describing the case and enclosing a fee of ten dollars, directed to the care of *Samuel Webb*, Secretary, No. 58 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, to whom all applications for admission are to be made.

T. F. CULLEN, M. D.,
March 20—tf Visiting Surgeon.

BENNETT'S NATIONAL SKY-LIGHT GALLERY,
PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,
One door east of Z. D. Gilman's Drug Store.
EXHIBITION FREE.

To meet the increasing patronage of this establishment, the Sitting and Exhibition Rooms have been enlarged, and fitted up in a style second to none in this country.

It was necessary, also, to have more assistance in the operating department; and I have therefore associated with me Mr. F. M. Cory, from New York, which will enable us to maintain the present popularity of this Gallery.

Some valuable additions to the collection of specimens have been recently made, among which we will mention that of *JENNY LIND*, taken from life; one of *AMIN BEY*, Turkish Envoy; and one, from a Daguerreotype taken in Rome, of Powers's statue of *JOHN C. CALHOUN*.

The collection of the United States Senate, intended for exhibition at the World's Fair, to be held in London in May next, will be complete in a few days, a part of which may be seen at this time.

Having a superior Sky-Light, and one of the best German Cameras, capable of taking portraits twelve times the usual size, and twice the size of any in this city, together with a constant and successful practice for the last twelve years, we feel confident in being able to furnish Daguerreotypes to those who may want them, which, for beauty of tone, clearness of impression, life-like expression, grace and ease of position, cannot be surpassed.

By a new and improved process practiced at this establishment, we are enabled to take pictures in the short space of one second, enabling parents to supply themselves with perfect Daguerreotypes of their little ones, of all ages.

☞ Miniatures neatly set in lockets, breastpins, finger rings, and settings furnished, if desired.

N. S. BENNETT.
Jan. 2. F. M. CORY.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

The subscriber would call the attention of printers to the greatly reduced prices of the present list. They now offer—

Pica at - - -	30 cents.	Minion - - -	48 cents.
Small Pica - -	32	Nonpareil - -	58
Long Primer - -	34	Agate - - -	72
Bourgeois - -	37	Pearl - - -	108
Brevier - - -	42	Diamond - -	160

Determined to spare no expense in making their establishment as perfect as possible, they have recently got up a complete set of the justly celebrated *Scotch-cut Letter*, from Diamond to English, to which they particularly invite attention.

Having lately made numerous additions to their stock of *Fancy Types, Borders, Ornaments, &c.*, their assortment is now unrivalled in the United States; and their improved methods of casting, and of preparing metal, enable them to furnish orders in a manner to insure satisfaction.

Printing Presses, Cases, Stands, Chases, Galleys, Printing Ink, and every article used in a printing office, constantly on hand, at the lowest rates.

Second-hand Presses, and Type used only in stereotyping, at reduced prices.

Books, Pamphlets, Music, Labels, &c. &c., stereotyped with correctness and despatch.

N. B. Specimen Books will be sent to printers who wish to make orders. L. JOHNSON & CO.,
Jan 2. No. 6 Sansom street.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1851.
From New York and Intermediate Places.

The Camden and Amboy Railroad and Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad lines leave Walnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia, for New York, as follows:

	1st class.	2d class.
At 6 A. M., via Camden and Jersey City, (Sundays excepted,) fare - - - - -	$3	$2 50
At 9 A. M., via Tacony and Jersey City, fare - - - - - -	3	2 50
At 10 A. M., via Camden and South Amboy, fare - - - - -	3	2 00
At 4 P. M., via Camden and South Amboy, fare - - - - -	3	2 00
At 5 P. M., via Tacony and Jersey City, (daily,) fare - - - - -	3	2 50

Emigrant and Transportation Line from Philadelphia at 4 P. M., via Bordentown and South Amboy, (except Sundays,) fare $1 50.

Merchandise transported at low rates to and from N. York.
W. H. GATZMER, Agent C. & A. R. R. Co.
May 8—3m JAS. HINKLE, Agent P. & T. R. R. Co.

JOHN W. NORTH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and General Land Agent, Falls of St. Anthony, Minnesota Territory.